The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1892. NO. 34.

DIRECTORS MEET.

AND AT LAST AGREE ON A PRINCIPAL.

The Deadlock in the School Board Broken on Saturday Evening, and the Directors Agree.

The factional quarrel among the School Directors of Centre Hall is seemingly a thing of the past, at least all the citizens hope so, and the board has decided on an instructor for the grammar school for the ensuing year.

Since the new board was organized there has been a contention between them, much to the disgust of citizens and taxpayers, and the good and welfare of the cause of education was sacrificed in order to forward personal animosity and antipathy. The board was split and factional, but being evenly divided neither one side or the other were able to gain a point or lose.

The principal cause for contention was the securing of an instructor for the grammar school, and upon this point the board would not agree. Meetings were held for months past and it was always with the same result when it came to balloting. One side would put up a candidate and support it while the other faction would do likewise, and neither faction was inclined to give in. The time for the opening of the schools was near at hand and a petition was to be handed to the court by the citizens praying it to discharge the present board and appoint a new one. The action of the directors on Saturday evening made this action on the part of the court unnecessary.

The board met in 'Squire Boal's office and after getting down to work they elected to the position a Mr. Criswell, of Carleton, N. Y., who as an applicant, came highly recommended. Mr. Criswell is a young man and from the recommendations received of him, he is a gentleman of sterling character, a good disciplinarian, and an able instructor.

The schools will open on Monday, September 19th, for an eight months' session.

PROTECTION.

We have had protection. Who has been protected?

Carnegie has been protected, and has his millions to show for it.

Vanderbilt has been protected, and has a monstrous big pile to show for it.

Jay Gould has been protected and has coffers full to prove it.

C. P. Huntingdon has been protected, and can revel in wealth in consequence.

The thousand and one millionaire monopolists of the protected industries, have been protected, and can testify to the benefits of it, by their princely fortunes.

And the millions of toiling masses, for whom protection was especially enacted, what of them? with one voice they cry, "we have been cheated and beggared by protection."

KRIBBS RENOMINATED.

At the congressional conference held last week our present member, Hon. George F. Kribbs, was renominated for Congress. Mr. Kribbs, during his service in the national house, has proven to be trustworthy. He has cast no vote that was not in sympathy with the interests of the toiling masses, and on party questions he has been true to the Democracy. The 28th district has an honest and faithful member in Mr. Kribs and he will be reelected by an increased majority for his fidelity.

Secretary Lovejoy, of the Carnegie steel company, was asked how many more Homestead strikers would be prosecuted for riot. He replied: "I cannot tell how many more informations will be made in all, nor can I say how many more informations will be sworn out next week. That matter is almost wholly in the hands of our attorneys. They have the list of persons liable to charges and when they have examined the evidence the suits will be entered. I can tell you, however, that a good many informations will be made. The attorneys have a list of 800 to choose from, and we have evidence against all.

Bank Looted.

John F. Miller, book keeper of the First National Bank of Columbia, Pa., is among the missing. An investigation of the books of the bank indicate that he is behind about $10,000. The Episcopal choir is without a leader and the Sunday school is short a teacher and the best society circles lack a member. The eloper was to have been married to a leading Philadelphia belle about the 1st of September, but as his relatives report him in Brazil it is not likely that the marriage will come off. The bank officials are making every effort to capture him.

COBURN.

Melange of a Week as Reported by Our Correspondent.

Don't forget the festival on Saturday evening, September 3rd.

Daniel Auman has the agency for an atlas of a late edition, and is meeting with good success.

J. C. Stover and family attended the Odd Fellows picnic last Saturday at Loganton, Pa.

The gravel train on Monday killed a cow belonging to Jacob Sanders, near Green Briar.

J. F. Garthoff and wife spent Sunday at Rebersburg, at the home of the latters' parents.

Some of our people expect to attend the Lutheran Reunion, at Susquehanna Heights, today, Thursday. Hope they may have a good time.

Mrs. T. B. Everett has gone to Flemington, Pa., her former home, to recuperate from her recent spell of sickness.

On Sunday quarterly conference of the Evangelical Association convened at this place. Rev. Hartzler preached two powerful sermons, one in the morning and one in the evening. The afternoon was spent in behalf of the children.

Alfred Everett, who has been sbending the summer at the Cave hotel in the employ of the Long brothers came home last Saturday to pay his parents a visit. On Sunday morning he became violently ill, and is now suffering with typhoid fever.

Protection to Farmers.

Is any farmer fooled by the pretense that the McKinley tariff protects farmers? It pretended to do so by raising the duty on wheat, which was 20 per cent., to 25 per cent; on corn, which was ten cents a bushel, to fifteen cents a bushel; on oats, which was ten cents a bushel, also to fifteen cents a bushel. The product of wheat in the United States in 1891 was 450,000,000 bushels, and the amount imported was 8,216 bushels, while the amount exported was more than 100,000,000 bushels. Does any one suppose that we should have sent out so much and brought in so little if foreign wheat had been cheaper than our own? The tariff on wheat might be put up to 500 per cent. without any other effect than to increase the cost of what little wheat of a kind not raised at home we import from abroad.

What is true of wheat is true of nearly everything that the farmer raises. The truth is that the farmer cannot be protected so long as he does not wish to raise hothouse bananas and other such things which he has no desire to attempt. Meanwhile Republican protection increases the cost of fifty things which the farmer must have.

TARIFFS AND STRIKES.

"From 1846 to 1860, a period of fifteen years of low tariff—a Democratic tariff for revenue only—there were only seventy-four strikes and lockouts of which any official report has been made. There were quite a number of strikes during this period reported, but they were of little or no importance. Altogether there were not two hundred strikes and lockouts during this whole period of fifteen years.

"During the past fifteen years there have been over six thousand strikes and lockouts in the United States. From 1876 to 1880 there are no statistics as to the number of persons involved, but from 1881 to 1890, inclusive, there were over a million persons involved in such strikes and lockouts.

Senator Quay has got what he was after in his spasm of Sabbatarianism in the senate at the late session. The Republican convention of Centre county has set the pace by adopting resolutions especially commending and thanking him for his "patriotic efforts" in behalf of the "American Christian Sabbath" in aiding to close the Chicago Exposition on Sunday. Brother Quay will please move up into the pious corner of the sanctuary.

The Senator will next be going around holding Sunday school conventions and next we will hear of him at the anxious bench of some camp-meeting.

Verily, the "sun do move."

Even the insects are conspiring against the "grand old party." Out in Ohio and other parts of the West they are doing an immense amount of damage to oats and other growing crops, whole fields being destroyed by them. As the Republicans are in the habit of claiming the credit when there is more than an ordinary abundance of agricultural productions, it may be the intention of the grasshoppers to put a stop to that sort of Republican exaggeration in this campaign.

——Take the REPORTER for the campaign, at 35 cents. Send in the names.

CAPITOL CHAT.

INFORMATION OF A WEEK FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

A Brief Review of What Government of Officials are Doing for the Country's Good.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29, '92.—Boss Platt has been given his price, and he has agreed to help Mr. Harrison's man Carter try to elect the man he fought so bitterly at Minneapolis. Such is the story which reaches me from authentic republican sources. His price is the promise that he shall be made Secretary of the Treasury, if—the "if" is as big as a mountain in this case—Mr. Harrison is re-elected, and he has not taken a verbal promise from a third party as he did from Steve Elkins in 1888, but he has it in his "inside vest pocket" in black and white over the autograph of Mr. Benjamin Harrison. Senator Quay, who is now in Florida, on a fishing trip, has also been partially, if not entirely "placated." He told a friend, when he passed through here a few days ago, that he had promised to give the republican national committee a month of his time before the election.

If these things show anything they show that the republican bosses, much as they dislike Harrison, are going to do their level best to elect the republican ticket, and if there are any democrats who have been counting upon republican defection as a serious factor towards democratic success let them read the signs with profits, and remember that it is work, hard work and lots of it, that elects candidates, and remembering that let them jump into the fray with enthusiasm and stir up all their lagging brethren, and there will be no real doubt about the result. There are dozens of good reasons why Cleveland and Stevenson should be elected and not a single good reason for their being defeated, but reasons do not count in the ballot box; votes are what carries the day, and in order to get out the votes every democrat must work, work, work, from now until the victory is won.

Representative J. De Witt Warner brings encourgaing news from New York, where he says everything looks unusually bright for the democrats who he says are coming together beautifully. He finds that the sentiment through out the State is all that any one could ask towards the national ticket. He also says that there is no reason to suspect disroyalty from any democratic organization in the State while there is every reason to expect that every democrat in the State, and he is satisfied that this means a good healthy majority of the voters, will do his best from now on for the ticket. He spoke lightly of the circular issued last week in Erie county, and said he did not think it would result in any harm.

There is no cholera panic among the officials of the Marine Hospital Service which represents the national government, in dealing with the introduction or spread of epidemic diseases, but a commendable activity has been shown in taking steps to prevent the landing of any cholera patients in our seaborad cities, and also to prevent the disease making its way in by way of Canada. The old revenue cutter Ewing is to be used as a floating hospital at the Cape Charles quarantine station, while another revenue cutter will aid in making inspections of European steamers.

It is understood in the General Land Office that no Commissioner will be appointed to the vacancy made by the resignation of Mr. Carter, to become chairman of the republican national committee, until after election, so that if Mr. Carter fails in his efforts to reelect Mr. Harrison, which he is most likely to do, he can get a little consolation by having his old place given back to him, and by drawing the salary until Mr. Cleveland appoints his successor. Should Harrison win he is booked for Noble's chair.

It would be difficulty to find a milder mannered gentleman than Vice President Morton, but according to a story that has floated over from New York he recently made Mr. Carter's hair stand on end, by swearing a string of oaths that could only have been expected from a cow-boy on a "bucking" broncho. The occasion upon which Mr. Morton lost his temper was when he was visited by Mr. Carter and asked to duplicate the check which he gave to Mr. Quay in 1888, to be used for campaign purposes. He did not duplicate that other check, nor draw a check of any kind; but he did give Mr. Carter his opinion, very freely, of the underhanded methods by which he was shelved to make room for Mr. Whitelaw Reid, and he also told him that Mr. Reid was the proper person to apply to for the duplication of the Morton check of 1888. It is well known in this town that Mr. Morton has a good right to complain of very shabby treatment from his party, and it is known also that the skirts of the man who now heads its ticket are not entirely clear.

AARONSBURG.

An Odoriferous Crop. Other News Tersely Told.

Frank Dutweiler, is hauling the lumber to build himself a new house.

Miss Anna Stamback, is home for a few weeks visit from Lock Haven.

G. M. Stover and son are erecting a new house at Millheim, for Squire Reifsnyder.

Wilmer Stover, has again gone to work at the College, after helping to repair the damage done by the cyclone.

Andy Musser raised over 700 bushels of onions, the most of them as large round as a saucer and many of them still larger, and quite mild in flavor.

The summer boarders are leaving, Charley Addams and wife, W. Pennington and daughter and Wes Norris, having left. Harvey Musser, first goes to Boston, and will then go home to Akron with his wife and children.

The small house near Wolf's school house which was almost demolished by the cyclone and was vacated by Wilson Haines, has been rebuilt and found a tenant in Mr. Royer, who operates a saw mill in the neighborhood.

J. H. Musser, still suffers from his accident last week and is unable to be out. Rote is about again, but his nervous system received a shock the effects of which may give him trouble for months.

The potatoe crop in this neighborhood will be fully one third less than last year, but there will be no rot among them.

An Inauguration Tent.

A local paper says that the next inauguration at Washington will be held under a circus tent. Bert Davis, a former advance agent of the Barnum and Baily show, is responsible for the story. About a month ago Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, introduced a bill in congress to provide a shelter for the inauguration ceremony. It was proposed to erect an amphitheatre at the east end of the capitol. Mr. Bailey offered to furnish the canvas free on condition that the board of public works should pay for the transportation of the canvs from New York to Washington, and that he should have the privilege of using the same plot of ground for putting up his tent when he showed there next summer. The offer was accepted.

Raising Skunks as a Business.

Luther Michael, of Smithfield, Monroe county, has gone into the novel business of rising skunks: He began this year with 130 skunks, in a fifteen acre enclosure, and now, counting the old and young, he has something like 800 of the odoriferous animals. He expects to enlarge the enclosure to 100 acres and leave the skunks undisturbed for years, at the end of which time he counts on having between 40,000 and 50,000 skunks. He will then kill many of them for their skins. He has been in the fur business for years and he evidently knows what he is about. The skunks are fed and looked after carefully every day.

The Amount Already Paid.

Thus far State Treasurer Morrison has paid out of the general treasury the sum of $152,000 for the pay of troops and horse hire at Homestead. This does not include transportation and subsistance for those who served or are serving at Homestead, all of which will be paid from the general fund. The First brigade was paid out of the annual $300,000 appropriation to the National Guard, because it only went into camp as provided by law. Under the 52 article of the military act when troops are called out on extroordinary occasions the expenses are paid from the general fund.

Jubilee Postage Stamps.

Next year the discovery of America will be celebrated in every way that patriotism can invent. Not only are we to be furnished with a special issue of half dollars by the Treasury, commemorating the event, but the Post-office Department has also decided to sell a complete set of jubilee postage stamps during the year of 1893. The stamps will bear appropriate engravings, and the only portrait to appear on them will be that of Christopher Columbus.

General Hastings is to make stump speeches in the New England states. We don't see where they will find room for a meeting as Hastings will make any one of 'em chuck full—he is so big.

——There will be room for everybody in the Opera House at Kellars' entertainment on September 7th. Don't stay away thinking you can't get a seat.

WANT TO VOTE?

IF SO IT IS IMPORTANT THAT YOU ARE REGISTERED.

September 8th the Last Day in Which to Register. Every Democrat's Duty to Attend to It.

Every legal voter in Pennsylvania should charge himself with the discharge of two duties between now and September 8th, next. He should see that his own name is on the Assessor's list and that any other names improperly there are erased. There is a copy of the assessment made in May hanging outside each polling place in the State. The Assessors will sit at the polling places September 7th and 8th to make the final corrections to the assessment list. Each voter should examine the list exposed in his own precinct at once to ascertain whether his own name is there, as well as to ascertain whether any voters have been improperly assessed from his own house or the houses of his near neighbors with whom he is acquainted.

There is ample time in which to do this between now and the last day in which the assessments can be legally made, and to do it is a duty which every citizen owes to himself and to the country. The present law in regard to assessments was carefully framed to prevent fraudulent voting. Under the provisions an entire new assessment must be made every year, the Assessors being required to make a house-to-house visitation, putting only the names of those they find to be actual residents upon the assessment roll. As the names must be placed upon the list in the order of the street numbers and not in alphabetical order, every householder who takes a little trouble in the matter can learn for himself whether the assessmient has been carefully and honestly made or not, and this he is bound in all honesty to do.

This is a Presidential year and every citizen honestly entitled to vote should be on the assessment list and have his taxes paid in time to give him a legal right to vote. What is more he should pay his own taxes and own his own vote. As a preliminary to doing his faithful duty as a citizen he should make it a personal matter to know that he is properly assessed, which he is required to be sixty days before the election. He should then pay his taxes in person at least thirty days before the election. The new ballot law involves great changes in the manner of voting, but the assessment and tax provisions of the law are the same as before and are imperative upon all who want to vote. See to it that you are properly assessed, and see to it at once.

BALANCING THE PARADOXES.

No acrobat on a tight-rope ever had a more ticklish task before him than have the champions of McKinleyism in balancing the paradoxes of Protection.

Their chief organ in this city is busy in trying to prove:

1. That putting a tax on an article cheapens it to consumers.

2. That cheapening the product enables the manufacturer to increase or to "maintain" wages.

3. That the cost of food can be reduced to workingmen, while the farmer gets higher prices for his products on account of a tariff on foodstuffs which constitute the main part of our exports.

4. That the foreigners really pay the duty, though Mr. McKinley, in the kindness of his heart, taxes them only $180,000,000 a year towards the expenses of the Government.

It is a very nice piece of tight-rope balancing which the defenders of taxing a nation into prosperity have undertaken.—*World.*

Some of the workers in the steel mill at Uniontown yesterday had their wages reduced 25 per cent. Others were cut down 12½ per cent. The promised increase in wages under the McKinley bill have not materialized at Uniontown any more than they have elsewhere. If there is any worker in Uniontown who has had his wages increased in the last two years he has the floor. Has any Centre county miner, iron worker or lumberman had his wages increased under Harrison? Don't all answer at once.

Late advices show that the cholera is spreading in England. If all the deaths that are being reported from Asiatic cholera are true, there is no doubt of Great Britain's having a visitation of the dreaded scourge. From Gravesend, Swansea, Glasgow, and Dundee, towns in England, Scotland, and Wales, reports come of deaths from the disease, showing that the efforts of the health officials to keep it out of the country have proved fruitless.

——Everything used in Egyptian Hall, at Philadelphia, will be used by Kellar, in Garman's Opera House on the evening of September 7th.

Odd Phases of Strikes.

Sixty-five females working in a Philadelphia laundry, where they were paid higher wages than were paid in any establishment of the kind, went on a strike because the proprietor introduced ironing machines to facilitate their work. The employer did not intend to dispense with the services of any of these women, but they were bitterly prejudiced against machines and kept on striking, each losing $8 to $15 per week, until the proprietor had his place filled in with others, and now the strikers are not wanted or needed.

At Horatio, Jefferson county a driver in one of the Berwind-White mines is in an extremist. He does not believe in any half way methods. He says the miners are entirely too conservative and far behind the demands of the present period. That they do not engage in enough strikes; and for these reasons refuses to join their union. Recently the miners numbering from 1100 to 1200 held a meeting and demanded the discharge of this driver, and unless their demand was complied with threatened to inaugurate a strike which eventually might extend through the whole region.

In one of the New York City foundries was a man who belonged to the Iron Workers' union. He failed to pay a fine and was in arrears for dues. He gave no attention to the union's demands for payment and hence his discharge was asked. But the employer refused to do this because he did not wish to interfere in any way in a dispute between the union and a member who was a good and faithful employe. Hereupon a strike was ordered, which has spread through various building trades until it was estimated last week 18000 men were unemployed in consequence of a private dispute which in no way effected their wages or hours of labor.

We might cite other instances calculated to show upon what frail pretexts strikes are sometimes inaugurated, but these will suffice to demonstrate not only the unreasonable and foolish course that is sometimes taken, but also that it is much more easy to raise than to quell a labor whirlwind, which does nobody good but everybody harm.

Sixty Million Bushels of Wheat—A Bushel for ev ry inhabitant of the United. States. The Kansas Crop of '92.

Never in the history of Kansas has that state had such bountiful crops as this year. The farmers cannot get enough hands to harvest the great crop and the Santa Fe Railroad has made special rates from Kansas City and other Missouri River towns, to induce harvest hands to go into the state. The wheat crop of the state will be from sixty to sixty-five million bushels and the quality is high. The grass crop is made, and is a very large one; the early potatoes, rye barley and oat crops are made and are all large. The weather has been propitious for corn and it is the cleanest, best looking corn to be found in the country to-day. Cheap rates will be made from Chicago St. Louis and all points on the Santa Fe east of the Missouri River, to all Kansas points, on August 30 and September 27, and these excursions will give a chance for eastern farmers to see what the great Sunflower State can do. A good map of Kansas will be mailed free upon application to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago Ill., together with reliable statistics and information about Kansas lands

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One Cent Corsets.

At Zanesville, O., war between rival dry goods dealers, Drucker and Sturtevant, over corset sales led to a mob of women taking possession of each store breaking showcases and counters and compelling the proprietors to close their doors. The rivalry has been going on for a week, and finally corsets were advertised at five cents and then one cent. Nearly a thousand women surrounded each store, and after the doors were closed one dealer threw corsets from a second story window, and the women scrambled in the street for them.

Honorable George F. Kribbs has served the people of the 28th district faithfully in congress. He deserves the vote of every Democrat, as well as of every Republican who feels like complimenting a faithful representative.

There are fifteen counties in the state that have no debt—Fulton, Greene, Lehigh, Montour, Northumberland, Pike, Sullivan, Wyoming, Bradford, Franklin, Lawrence, Susquehanna, Venango, Erie and Washington.

S. P. Wolverton of Sunbury was unanimously renominated for Congress by the Democratic conferrees of the Seventeenth Congressional district.

THE COYOTE.

He Is the Dirty Tramp and Sneak-Thief of the Plains.

Mark Twain has made the coyote famous—or notorious, if you please. In "Roughing It" the poor animal is described as the sneak-thief of the plains, a tramp of the desert. Whether he is as bad as he is painted or not, the California Legislature has placed a price on his head. As a result, within the six months just passed, 20,299 of these lank animals have been killed in the Golden State, at a cost to the government of $101,995, says the Kansas City Times.

The coyote is in reality nothing but a wild dog, with a suggestion of a wolf in the shape of the head. Its scientific name, canis aternas, suggests its general type. It is common throughout the Pacific slope, and is classed with "varmint" because it will, in the absence of other prey, steal barnyard fowls, or kill lambs and sheep. Its grayish yellow fur, whiter beneath the body, is much like that of the timber wolf, and its pointed muzzle, sharp eyes, and erect ears are fox-like. It lives by preference in the wooded districts or where it can find thickets for shelter. By day it usually remains concealed and only ventures out at dusk, when it may sometimes be seen stealing about in search of food. It is a sociable little animal, often traveling in packs, and usually in company with one of its kind. When night has closed in the coyote becomes noisy, yelping a sharp, prolonged cry that is not unpleasant. Two of the animals often hunt together and are more than a match for a grown sheep. Although despised by every one now, time was when the coyote was invested with divine attributes by the aborigines. Among the Navajo Indians and those of the Cahroc tribe the coyote was one of the deities of the Cahrocs, they in fact believing it to be a god.

The hangdog look of the animal as he slips away from human sight is the cause of the coyote's bad name. He is very shy at times, but on occasion sits unconcernedly by the roadside as one drives along. He is called a sneak, but he is only sly instead. He has more wit than any animal except the fox; he is as courageous in a fight with his own kind as any animal that breathes; he is patriotic, if one may use the term, in that he refuses to be domesticated—refuses to leave the life of freedom to which he is accustomed; he is the best family man, so to speak, in the world. The coyotes have been made outlaws through ignorance, as the State is now learning. One need not be called a religious fanatic for saying that nothing has been made in vain—that if we knew all about the natures of the animals of the world we would pay bounties for preserving rather than for exterminating them. That is to say, we would labor to preserve the balance of life established by nature. There are some things quite as well worth prospecting for as California minerals, among the rest the California fauna. Coyotes, which have killed more than 2,000 jack rabbits per day, have been wiped out to secure petty rewards.

Killing coyotes is easy. The animals are lazy by nature and take the food that is most easily procured. The ranchers and others take advantage of the fact, and when they kill a sheep or one dies from natural causes, poison, usually strychnine, is placed in many parts of the flesh and is left exposed in some quiet place. If there is a coyote in the neighborhood it is sure to be attracted by the effluvium from the mutton and quite as sure to feast upon the poisoned flesh. To cut away the scalps and turn them into cash is easy under the present law.

Chinese Never Save Life.

Much has been written of the peculiarities and eccentricities of the Chinese, but it is not generally known that the people of the Celestial empire will not rescue one another from accidental death.

At a fire in San Francisco several years ago six Chinese were imprisoned in a room by three half-inch iron bars, which could easily have been broken away. There were two or three ladders in the neighborhood which could have been placed at the windows and the unfortunates easily rescued from a horrible death. There were hundreds of their countrymen looking on at their frantic efforts to escape. Yet they offered no assistance and gave no evidence of sorrow.

A man who had saved many lives, in speaking with a Chinese, once said they were very heartless, and cited this San Francisco fire as an example, whereupon the Celestial exclaimed:

"I tell you. You sabbee Joss? Gol Almighty, allee samee. Chinaman call him Joss; Melican call him Gol. Call him anything. Allee samee. Now you say Gol Almighty make ebleting?"

"Yes, everything."

"Make allee men?"

"Yes."

"Know ebleting?"

"Yes."

"Now, you think you know more than Gol Almighty?"

"No, I do not?"

"He makes alle men. He see one man. He think him no good. He say: 'You no use; go die.' You think you know better Gol Almighty. You go swim; you no let man die. Gol Almighty he say: 'He velly smart; that man he begin new. He cally that man's life, all him sins, all him troubles, all him bad luck. You hab heap good things?'

"No."

"No hab much houses, much money, much land?"

"No, not much."

"All light, you nebber hab much luck. How many you save?"

"About fifty."

"Oh, you nebber get out. You cally all fifty life. Ebleting you do no finish; work alle time; heap trouble. You nebber get old; you live long time. Sabee fifty life. You live hundred years—hab bad luck alle time. Gol Almighty, he sabee best."—[Fire and Water.

A Curious Church Custom.

Last month twelve children in the parish of St. Ives, Hants, England, gathered together in the parish church and threw dice for the possession of six Bibles. This curious custom dates back to 1675, when a certain Dr. Wilde provided by will that once a year six English Bibles should be raffled for by twelve worthy children in the parish. The sum of $250 was devoted to this end, and this amount was invested in an orchard, the rentals of which are annually devoted to the purpose specified in that old will. So for over two hundred years the practice of throwing dice for the six Bibles has been religiously observed and the occurrence is now attended with considerable ceremony.—[Chicago News-Record.

A ROYAL JOURNEY.

What It Costs Queen Victoria to Travel in State.

It will doubtless be of interest to give some particulars of the cost of the Queen's holiday abroad. All the arrangements for the journey, the renting of the hotels, their disposition for the Queen's occupation and all other details are in the hands of Mr. Dosse, the Queen's courier. He is the successor to Kanne, and quite as able a man.

The rent of the two hotels at Costebelle was fixed at 40,000 francs for four weeks, and, if Her Majesty remained five weeks, then 60,000 francs was to be paid. If the Queen had only stopped four weeks M. Peyron, the proprietor, would have been loser by his bargain.

As it was, even, he made no profit, because the Hotels Ermitage and Costebelle are always full at this period of the season—it is their harvest time, just when visitors are leaving the Riviera resorts farther east, as they stop at Hyeres and at Costebelle en route for England—and he had to spend a large sum of money in laying out the grounds, repainting, and decorating, and otherwise making the place to the Queen's liking. The Queen's chef does his own buying, so that the hotel proprietor makes nothing out of the food supplied, and altogether her Majesty can scarcely be called a profitable client.

That is for the time being. As a reclaim, however, she is gold itself. The hotel at Grasse, for instance, is now crowded.

Then, as to the cost of the special train. This is in the hands of Mr. Dosse also. He has to arrange with the different railway companies as to the most suitable times for the trains to pass over their systems, and so that there shall be a "clear line." He pays some representative of each company, who waits upon him at one of the principal stations en route, as her Majesty prefers to have no outstanding accounts.

The cost of the special from Cherbourg to Hyeres was about £2,000; that from Hyeres to Darmstadt, £1,500, and from Darmstadt to Flushing, about £1,000 will be paid.

Add to this the cost of living for the Queen and suite of nearly 100 persons, of gas, heating, and lighting, hire of carriages, the Queen's special laundry, conveyance of her horses, carriages, and stablemen, to and from Windsor, and the total cost of the six weeks spent amounts to nearly £10,000.—[Galignani's Messenger.

Strange Corners of Our Country.

An Indian who dwells in a house at all seems no Indian at all to most of us, who know none too much about our own country. We picture him as living in big wigwam or tepee of bark or hide for a few weeks or months at a time, and then moving his "town" elsewhere.

There are some tribes of civilized natives in the Indian Territory who have learned to dwell in ordinary houses and to give up their roving; but that is a lesson they have mastered only within the last few years. There is but one Indian race in North America above Mexico which has always lived in houses since their history began. And in very similar houses they dwell to-day, and in very much the same style as before the first European eyes ever saw America. There are hundreds of ruins of these enormous community houses scattered over the territory of New Mexico, and a few are still inhabited. The most striking example in use is the present pueblo of Taos, in the extreme north of the territory. That wonderfully picturesque town—looking at which the traveler finds it hard to realize that he is in America—has but two houses; but they are six stories high, and contain some three hundred rooms apiece. Acoma, in a western county, has six houses, all three stories high; and Zuni, still farther west, has a six-story community house, covering many acres and containing several hundred rooms. As for ruins of such buildings, they are everywhere. Some years ago I discovered, in a remote and dangerous corner of the Navajo country, such a ruin, "The Pueblo Alta"—the type of countless others—in which the five-story community house formed an entire rectangle, inclosing a public square in the middle. The outer walls of these houses never had doors or windows, so they presented a blank wall of great height to any robber foe. On one side of this ruin is a great tower, with part of the fifth story still standing, and still showing the loopholes through which the besieged Pueblos showered arrows on their besiegers. This pueblo was a deserted and forgotten ruin when the first European entered New Mexico three hundred and fifty years ago.

All these great houses were built of stone, very well laid. The outer edges of all these slabs of stone are as smooth as if it had been chiseled—and yet we are absolutely sure that before the conquest the Pueblos had no metal tool whatever. Their only implements were stone axes and the like.—[C. F. Lummis, in St. Nicholas.

A Squirrel Round-Up.

Squirrel hunts on the round-up plan, after the manner of the jack rabbit hunts in the Dakotas, are becoming very popular in Washington State. A party is formed, and either works as one band or divides into two sections, the section bringing in the fewest tails paying a forfeit of a dinner. At a squirrel hunt a few days ago, in the vicinity of Tekoa, a party of eleven persons brought in over 900 squirrel tails as the result of the day's sport.—[Boston Transcript.

Two men in the town of Cooper, Me., disputed as to the ownership of a piece of land worth $15, and had a fight with clubs and pitchforks. Then they went to law about it, and up to date have spent about $400 in lawyers' fees. The case is still on.

FOR THE LADIES

MORE HAIR FOR THE EYEBROWS.

Clip the eyebrows and anoint with a little sweet oil. Should the hair fall out, having been full, the following wash is productive of much good: Sulphate of quinine, five grains; alcohol, one ounce. This will also restore the eyebrows when burned, and is excellent for the lashes, applied to the roots with the finest sable pencil.—[New York World.

HOW TO MAKE A BELL SKIRT.

Line the bell skirt throughout with silk. Make it slightly long—say four inches to six inches longer in the back than in front. Wear it over a silk petticoat, or one of white muslin, not over a trained foundation skirt. Round the back instead of pointing it. Make a gathered ruche of silk bias, doubled, and about three inches wide finished, as that is now preferred to ruffles. Put in two "tie backs," the first six inches below the belt, the second eight inches below the first.—[Atlanta (Ga.) Journal.

LACE, LACE, LACE, AND MORE LACE.

In the Gay City it is a season of lace. Not the plain, unadorned lace of old, but gorgeously jewelled lace. Butterflies and beetles of all descriptions are caught in its meshes and their gaudy wings are resplendent with vari-colored imitation gems. The black laces and nets have the pattern studded with jet. The creamy guipure lace finds its way everywhere. It varies in width from two inches to half a yard. Silvered lace is used in combination. A coarse black lace covered with gilt crescents is also a novelty. A new lace is of chiffon, delicately tinted, and with borders of artificial flowers.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

HOLLAND'S GIRL QUEEN.

A writer in the Paris Figaro describes Holland's little Queen as a charming child, and says she is very popular in The Hague, where hardly a house is without her portrait. She loves riding, skating and rowing. She is much in the open air, and is devoted to animals' especially to her ponies, dogs and pigeons. Even the deer in the park at Loo know her footsteps and run to meet her. Loo is the summer and country residence of the mother and daughter, as The Hague is the winter one; but whether in town or country, Wilhelmina rises early and begins work at 8.30. She enjoys learning, and has quite a talent for languages, speaking English and French well, while German is an accomplishment to come. She works with her governess and her masters till 11.30, and then drives or rides her favorite white pony till lunch time. There are two hours more of study in the afternoon, and then at 6.30 she dines, generally alone with her mother. She is a sociable child, and has many young friends at The Hague, to whom she loves to introduce her numerous family of dolls—who receive an infinite amount of care and attention.

DELAINES AND THEIR CARE.

Delaines are particularly pretty this year, and run the muslins very close as first favorites. There is only one objection to them. When they get even a little soiled, their beauty is almost gone. Of course, they will clean well, but that process takes a greater length of time than one can spare her gown just at this season of the year. It is said that if rice be used instead of soap in cleaning those gowns, the cleaning will be done without removing much of the color of the pretty flowers seen in this material. One pound of rice should be boiled in five quarts of water. Set it to cool, and when just warm immerse the delaine and wash it well, rubbing in the rice as you would soap. Then pour the water off, leaving the rice at the bottom. Rub the delaine through the thick rice water and rinse in the comparatively clear water which you have just poured off the rice. Ordinary water plays no part in the process. As much water may be used as is found needful, provided that the proportion of a pound of rice to five quarts of water be carefully kept.—[Detroit Free Press.

THE RUSSIAN FACE BATH.

It is a foolish idea, says Doctor Atkinson, to think that one can get rid of wrinkles by filling them with face-powder, or even by enamelling the whole face. It is much better practice to give the face a Russian bath every night. The principle of the Russian bath for the face is to bathe it in such hot water that it makes one jump every time it is applied, and then a minute later to soak it with cold water. The reaction which this causes in the blood will make it glow and tingle with warmth. Then it should be rubbed dry with a towel before retiring. Day by day the skin will grow firmer, and the wrinkles will gradually disappear. The use of hot and cold water for the face is important in many ways. Hard, cold water will not remove the grease and dirt which settles in the pores of the skin, but if bathed in hot water first, and then cold, the dirt will be removed and the skin strengthened. Dirt, grit and grease will settle in the skin when the face is only washed in hard cold water and soap, and this alone in time injures the color and softness of it. One should never bathe the face in hard water anyway, if a fair complexion is desired. The water should be softened with a little borax, or a few drops of ammonia. When the face is very hot it should not be bathed; wait until it cools off a little. In travelling where one knows nothing about the water, it is better not to use it for bathing the face. If necessary, add a little alcohol, and then rub with a little vaseline. In this way a fair complexion may be obtained and retained that will be a pride to any lovely woman.—[Boston Transcript.

CARE OF THE WARDROBE.

A professional ladies' maid, imported expressly to care for a fashionable Chicago dame and her belongings, gives the following valuable hints as to the care of a wardrobe: Woolen dresses, not in constant use, should first be thoroughly cleaned and then hung up separately in brown Holland bags, with a bit of camphor at the bottom and tied tightly at the top. Light colored silks or woolens, by being thickly strewn with bran and closely wrapped in silver paper, are not only kept in condition, but are improved. When washable goods are to be put away they should not be ironed but be left rough dry. The inside of the collars of dresses should be frequently looked to and kept thoroughly cleansed with ammonia or eau de cologne. White ball frocks of every description are kept a good color by being first encased in blue paper bags and then put in those of holland or calico. By the way, blue paper is always preferable to white for wrapping purposes, as the sulphur in white paper is likely to discolor whatever is in contact with it any length of time. All clothing, whether it is in use or not, requires airing in the sun from time to time. It is not enough to lay away furs carefully swathed and plentifully intermixed with camphor, sulphur or pepper. They should be taken out and thoroughly beaten and combed as often as once a month. Laces not in wear, after having been dabbed in clear, cold water to remove all starch, should be dried in the sun and be carefully wrapped in dark blue paper. Black silk is improved by first having all dust removed by rubbing with a clean towel and then sponging on the wrong side with ammonia and water in the proportion of eight drops of ammonia to one teaspoonful of soft water. Black serges or cashmeres are improved and cleansed by sponging them with the following mixture: A tablespoonful of ammonia, one of spirits of wine and three of boiling water. All trace of mud spots may be removed by rubbing the goods with a raw potato cut in half. Spots of grease disappear from silk if covered with dry magnesia. Eau de cologne may be safely employed to remove stains from light silken and woolen materials. Gowns that have become creased by being packed should be shaken before the fire until the creases have disappeared. Bags of powdered orris root or of lavender should be placed in every drawer.—[St. Louis Republic.

FASHION NOTES.

The pocketless skirt is rapidly coming into favor with women.

The latest mode in stays is to have them in satin of some light tone embroidered all over in sprays of flowers.

The latest thing in sleeves is the revived fashion of the full sleeves finishing with two ruffles just below the elbow.

Colored correspondence cards show a gold edge and small initials and are now made in the long shape, with envelopes to match.

Artificial flowers are so true to nature this season, and so perfect, one cannot help being disappointed to find the fragrance wanting.

The styles in cheviots are unusually pretty, offering so wide a choice and so much daintiness in design and color as to tempt any lady.

There is nothing prettier this season than the gold and white gown. The bell skirt with just a touch of gold about the hem, the jaunty Figaro jacket heavily embroidered in gold thread.

Pointed waists with the yoke cut squarely off above the bust so as to look like a Carmelite collar are among the newest effects seen in bodices.

The most modish Figaro jackets are very short and are open front and back. Those of India silk costumes have the waists under them entirely covered with white or black guipure net.

Sashes must be very narrow—just a ribbon folded about the bottom of the basque and tied at the back, or else a sash of soft folded silk very wide and fastened at the left side, with long ends.

A popular skirt-edge trimming on new French dresses is to cover crinoline about an inch wide with silk or other dress fabric, making three strands, and then braiding them exactly as one braids the hair, only much looser.

The short-waisted empire toilets are the latest craze of fashion. They are made of soft satin and china crepe and fall in gathers from the shoulders. They are waistless, save for a ribbon forming a belt with long trailing ends.

The new Watteau hats have brims of even length all around, slightly curved in front and on the sides. The space where the crown should be is filled up with a mass of roses, orchids or some other flowers, with their foliage, which is all held together by a bow of satin ribbon.

The Doctor and Good Roads.

The sentiment in favor of improving country roads is growing every year. It has reached our legislative assemblies, and bills are being introduced in order to secure State aid in the matter. Good roads are things which no class of persons would appreciate more than physicians, and to none would they bring more direct personal comfort, and even practical financial help. On a good road the country doctor can travel ten miles an hour, on a bad one barely five. The time required in doing his work is doubled, the physical weariness is increased, the amount of visiting rendered possible is curtailed. Besides this, the patient suffers, for the doctor's visits are delayed and less numerous. He cannot watch the patient so closely, and he brings to his work a wearied body.

Perhaps the horse would argue most eloquently of all, if he could speak in favor of good roads. His working life would be lengthened and his working days made easier. With good roads the bicycle could be utilized, and through its invigorating influence, perhaps, the country doctor would cease, as years rolled on, to become obese from too much sitting in a wagon, his wits would be sharper, his professional work better.

By all means, then, let the doctors take up the gospel of good roads and urge forward their construction. They make intercourse more easy, work less burdensome, life more enjoyable; and they are in fine an index of the progressiveness and civilization of a community.—[New York Medical Record.

Origin of the Masher.

Herman Merrivale has "caught on" to the origin of the word "masher," and "done it up" in a London letter. He tells us that in the old Romany tongue the word "masha" means the fascination of the eye. This imparts a flavor of respectability to a hitherto frivolous word, and is sufficient apology for its seeming intrusion.—[New York World.

COLOR OF WAR VESSELS.

Neither Black Nor White Desirable—A Neutral Tint Preferred.

The best color to use for painting our war ships is a subject that is engaging the attention of naval officers at the present time. It is found that neither black, which was at one time used exclusively for painting the hulls of all naval vessels, nor white, which is now used on the new cruisers, is the color best adapted for either peace or war purposes.

Black was used for a long time, and considered the best for our war ships, as it gave the vessels a solid and clean appearance, wearing well, and not requiring much time nor expense in keeping the vessels in good condition. Afterward it was found that white was better adapted for vessels cruising in tropical waters, as the vessels were several degrees cooler when painted white instead of black. It also made the vessels look large, and presented a neat and pleasing effect to the observer. But experience has shown that white is not the best color to use. It is found that it is difficult to keep vessels that are painted white in order where it is necessary to coal ship frequently, as in making a long voyage or when lying in tropical ports, where the climate is generally very damp. White paint is apt to get discolored, requiring frequent touching up of the spots, so that it is very expensive keeping the vessel looking well, to say nothing of the time and labor required to apply the paint.

But the points mentioned are of minor importance. The advent of the modern long-distance gun, and the question of the vessel being a target at long range, have forced another and most important element in the discussion. In case of a naval engagement at the present time, not only should the armament of a vessel be considered, but also the color of the vessel. The easier it is to distinguish a vessel, the better that vessel becomes for a target. White is very objectionable on that account, by day or by night. In fact, at night it is the most conspicuous of all colors. With the armor piercing projectiles of the present day, the vessel getting in the first effective shot has a decided advantage over its adversary and bids fair to win the fight. A person fighting a duel would never think of wearing a white waistcoat, for the reason that, being conspicuous, it would be an excellent target for his opponent. Targets used for gun and rifle practice have the bull's eye and rings painted on a white ground in order to present to the eye an object which can best be seen at a distance. For that reason our war ships should be painted some other color than white.

Black is also objectionable, for the reasons that vessels painted that color are easily distinguished at a distance and that they are extremely hot in tropical climates.

It is recommended by some naval officers that a neutral color be used, composed of a mixture of black and white, forming what is known as a light lead color, with just enough yellow or green added to give it a greenish tinge. This is, without doubt, an excellent color for our war vessels, as it is a clean, durable color, and easily kept in order. Vessels painted this color can hardly be seen at a distance, and thus have a decided advantage over an enemy's vessel painted either black or white. This is shown by the fact that the Chilean torpedo cruisers the Almirante Lynch and the Almirante Condell, painted this color, during the recent struggle entered the ports of Iquique and Coquimbo at night, and were scarcely visible to the enemy when only a few hundred feet away, thus completely surprising them.

The statement has been made that torpedo vessels are useful only for unexpected attacks on the enemy, and several instances of this kind have been cited which seem to prove that there is some truth in the statement. If such is the case, it especially necessary that these vessels should be painted a neutral color.

Not only should the hulls of vessels be painted with it, but also the funnels and spars. The sealers in the Behring Sea were able to escape the revenue cutters cruising in those waters on account of the color of funnels and spars of the cutters. By means of lookouts stationed at the mastheads they could easily detect the presence of a cutter before they themselves could be seen, and could easily run into one of the fog banks common in that region, and hide until the cutter had run out of sight. Had the cutter been painted this gray color, hull, spars and funnel, it would have been difficult for the sealers to escape detection.

Blockade runners prefer this color to any other for their vessels.

This color is especially suited for vessels in tropical waters, as it will not get discolored, like white, and at the same time causing the vessels so painted to be much cooler than those painted black.

A Fine Rifle Shot.

"The best rifle shot I ever saw was an East Tennessecan who acted as scout for the army of the Cumberland," said Major R. B. Baer at the Southern. "His name was Brownlow, but whether he was a relative of the fighting parson of that name I do not know. Brownlow was a tall, lank specimen of humanity and looked like a typical frontiersman. He wore a coonskin cap and carried a rifle a foot longer than himself, with which he could put half an ounce of lead squarely between a man's eyes at a distance of nearly half a mile. He fought for sheer love of it, was always hunting for victims, and used to boast that he averaged a dozen a week. He hung on the enemy's picket lines night and day, and when Old Tom,' as he called his lingering eternity of a gun, cracked there was certain to be a death. One day, during a sharp skirmish, Brownlow ensconced himself in a big cottonwood tree and was dropping Confederates as fast as he could feed bullets to 'Old Tom,' when a Mississippi sharpshooter made a sneak for another tall cottonwood about six hundred yards distant. The Tennessecan spied him, there were two puffs of smoke from among the green leaves and the two killers came down head first, with their long deer rifles rattling after them.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

THE People's party orators addressed the Farmers' Encampment at Mt. Gretna. George Francis Train was one of the speakers.

A LUTHERAN mission festival was held in Pottsville.

ADOLPH DOERER, a Homestead butcher, claims that his business was ruined by a boycott of the strikers. The latter deny the charge.

THE State Camp of the Patriotic Order Sons of America met in Shamokin. Officers were elected.

FOREST fires are raging on the South Mountain, near Carlisle.

BY a fall of roof coal in a mine near Scranton one man was killed and a driver boy severely injured. A team of mules was also killed.

PROHIBITION day was observed by the Farmers' Encampment at Mt. Gretna. Ex-Judge Briggs was one of the speakers, who talked of cold water principles to the large gathering.

Two miners of Sugar Notch fought for the hand of Theresa Morris, a pretty girl. When the victor claimed the girl she said the fight would have to be in a scientific ring and the battle will again be waged.

A STRANGER who gave the name of R. D. Ritter swindled undertakers at Wilke-Barre, Mauch Chunk and White Haven.

BURGLARS blew open the safe of the hotel at Liberty, near Williamsport, and secured considerable booty.

WHILE returning from camp meeting and walking on a railroad track near New Freedown station, Edward Shewell and Ella Stauffer were struck by a locomotive and killed.

A MASS of rock fell on the track near Altoona, wrecking an engine and injuring five men, two of them fatally.

JOHN F. MILLER, a bookkeeper of the First National Bank of Columbia, has disappeared. He was short in his accounts to the amount, it is alleged, of $30,000.

STATE TREASURER MORRISON has paid out $152,000 on account of the service of troops at Homestead. The First Brigade was paid from the regular fund.

THE Juniata Valley District of the Knights of the Golden Eagle held a reunion at Bellefonte.

AN epidemic of diphtheria is raging at Trainer's, near Chester. There have been eleven deaths from the disease.

SIXTY girls, who were frame and ribbon carriers in the Barbour Thread mill, at Allentown, struck. They were paid 25 cents per day and want 10 cents more.

EDWARD LEISEY, of Reamstown, near Lancaster, was arrested charged with setting fire to his barn, which was destroyed with the season's crops. In default of bail he was committed for trial.

A DOUBLE brick building fell with a crash at Upland, killing a horse, injuring one man and almost crushing six workmen employed in the building at the time.

AT Lancaster George Kitteras shot Mary Flowers for refusing to marry him. They are employees of the hospital, and after spending the evening in town together walked home. On the way he grabbed her round the waist and demanded a favorable answer when he asked her the third time, and receiving a refusal fired, a buckle deflecting the ball and saving her life.

LANCASTER'S tobacco harvest indicates a crop of average merit rather than a first-class one.

BURGLARS at Media robbed Theophilus B. Saubrier's house of $140 cash and $30 worth of jewelry.

A BOY threw a tomato at the pony driven by Collector Cooper's daughter in Media. She was thrown out and had a leg and two ribs broken.

HENRY HOGAN was shot in the left breast at Scranton by James Golden, who was engaged in a fight with Michael Callihan.

MARY and Ella Frics were robbed and beaten by an unknown man on the highway near Guthsville, Lehigh county.

IN a row over a flask of whisky, James Madden, of Harrisburg, fatally stabbed John T. Kennedy, his nephew.

Gray Hairs.

The fact that some persons begin to show gray hairs while in their twenties does not indicate a premature decay of the constitution. It is purely a local phenomenon, and often coexists with great physical vigor. A medical journal says: Many feeble persons; and others who have suffered extremely, both mentally and physically, do not blanch a hair until past middle life; while others, without assignable cause lose their capillary coloring-matter rapidly when about forty years of age.

Race has a marked influence. The traveler, Dr. Orbigny, says that in many years he spent in South America he never saw a bald Indian, and scarcely ever a gray-headed one. The negroes turn more slowly than the whites.

In this country sex appears to make little difference. Men and women grow gray about the same period of life. In men the hair and beard rarely change equally. The one is usually darker than the other for several years, but there seems no general rule as to which whitens the first.

The spot where grayness begins differs with the individual. The philosopher Schopenhauer began to turn gray on the temples, and complacently framed a theory that this indicates vigorous mental activity.

The correlation of gray heirs, as well as its causes, deserve more attentive study than they have received. Such a change is undoubtedly indicative of some deep-seated physiological process; but what this is we can only ascertain after some extensive observations than have yet been submitted to science.

THE aged King and Queen of Denmark, following the wish of their subjects, recently placed on exhibition the magnificent gifts which they received at the celebration of their golde wedding. Almost one hundred thousand people took advantage of the opportunity.

COME!

[The last Poem She Wrote.]

My sweetheart! my loveling! you darkened all the day,
When from my silent dwelling your footsteps turned away;
The morn was dark as midnight, the noonday sad as dawn,
The milk-white daisies drooped their heads along the dewy lawn.

My darling! my dearest! I sought the garden round,
But never in a blossom your precious face I found.
No rose was red beside your lips, no lily like your throat,
No Sound or thrilling of your voice to any thrush's note.

Ah! what is like your eyes, dear? gray sparkles of the sea,
So clear and cold crystal shining their beryl glances be;
And where is any flower of all that may compare
With the softly dancing glitter of the sunshine in your hair.

Alone through lingering daytime I listen for your feet,
Those springing steps no longer along the pathway beat;
I hear the dewdrops rustle in the branches overhead,
But home and you together for many a day have fled.

My life is sad and weary, too dark with want and pain,
But your dear eyes would bring its light and gladness back again.
My soul is tired of desert sands, bereft of cheer and balm,
For you were like the diamond spring beneath its lonely palm.

Come back, come back, my darling! Across the spaces hear!
Come light this night of grief and gloom, my Hesper shining clear;
Not long have I to linger, not long to call or cry;
Come back, my treasure! come, my heart, and bless me o'er I die!

—[Rose Y. Cooke in the Independent.

A COSTLY EARTHQUAKE

It was at Havre, during the height of the season; the low tide signal was flying and the usual crowd of men that one always sees there at the bathing hour had ranged themselves along the edge of the little wooden walk from the cluster of bath houses to the water's edge to see the fair bathers trip in.

I had seen it all a hundred times at least and knew the scene by heart. The fat woman satiated me, the thin ones repelled me, the sands of this pebbly beach were never intended to be sat on comfortably, and I was about to retreat to the shaded corridors of Frascati's well-known hostelry, when M. le Qual, a tall, robust, well-preserved compatriot, whom I had first met at the table d'hote a week ago, approached and took a seat beside me. He was alone and naturally I remarked, scanning the crowd of heads bobbing about on the waves before us:

"Madame, I presume, is in the bath, monsieur?"

"Yes," replied he, pointing her out to me; "behold her!"

She was standing erect now; the waves leaving to view a charming head. A beautiful head, I should have said—rich black hair, soft dark eyes, red lips and transparent skin—in short, an ideal and piquant brunette, so pretty that I could not help telling the husband of my admiration.

"But," said I, "she surely cannot be French, monsieur; she looks too much like a Spanish woman."

"No," he answered, "she is neither the one nor the other," and then, without further preamble or hesitation, he began, and told me the following story:

"It was a Summer evening in the year 187—," said he, "and I was sitting on the veranda of a charming dwelling in the outskirts of the city of Caracas. Before me stretched a perspective of beautifully kept lawn and shaded walks, while farther along, among the shady trees, shone the silvery gleam of a tiny lake, and far off in the distance the dazzling white of the Caracas houses against a background of sun and sombre mountains.

"But it was not at Nature's painting that I was gazing at that moment. I did not need to search the landscape for beauties to charm the eye when at my side was seated what seemed to me then and still—for she is now my wife, sir—the loveliest woman that I had ever set eyes on.

"To describe to you the ardor with which I regarded the lustre of the dark hair, the gentle depths of the black eyes, the scarlet curves of the smiling lips and sylph-like figure is simply impossible. Suffice it that I appreciated them so thoroughly that I had just proposed to her—though it took the courage of a Napoleon to do it—and was waiting breathlessly to receive my answer.

"She liked me, I knew, her father also, and I had been a great deal at their house; but liking is not love, and whether Nina de Lstore loved me or not, the cool friendliness of her manner, so tantalizing to a lover who fears his doom ahead, had hitherto prevented my finding out.

"You know of course, sir," pursued M. le Qual, diverging a moment from the line of his story, "how frequent earthquakes are in that part of South Africa, especially in summer, when they occur almost daily. At the day I speak of, every since early morning, the ground had been shivering inwardly, while from time to time a low, deep rumble could be heard, like the mutter of distant thunder.

"Like every one else, however, who lived in Caracas, I had grown accustomed to and in a measure indifferent to these constant seismic disturbances, but now, even in the absorbing interest of the subject that filled my thoughts, I could not help noticing how greatly of late these quaking tremors had increased.

"In fact, I had hardlyfinished my lover's plea, when a huge porcelain vase at the foot of the steps was jostled from its pedestal and shivered to atoms and at the same instant I was thrown violently to the floor of the balcony. With a haste that great peril only inspires, I was on my feet again and turning to seek Nina to seize her in my arms and if possible to bear her to a place of safety. She was no longer beside me, and looking about me, dazed though I was, I could no longer see her.

"It was useless as well as madness to wait longer, and with difficulty keeping my footing on the rocking floor I fled down the staggering steps and from the dangerous neighborhood of the groaning house. To go far, however, on the tossing ground was impossible; sick and dizzy, I was forced to my knees. The house behind me swayed and swung from side to side; the chimneys cracked and toppled down on the roof; whole planks, wrenched by the strain, burst from their fastenings, leaving great holes in the walls; the stairs writhed and fell apart; the beams slid from their supports and crashed to the earth in a debris of wrecked wood, glass, bricks and plaster.

"In less than a moment, it seems to me, the beautiful villa of an hour ago was reduced to a heap of dust and broken rubbish. All this happened in less time than it takes to tell it, but a still more terrible scene remained to be enacted, for all of a sudden, with a report like musketry, the earth cracked open and the ruins were swallowed up in its depths.

"At the same instant there was a scream behind me in Nina's voice. I turned, but alas! only in time to see the earth open again where she lay and engulf my beloved as the ruins had been.

"'God have mercy upon us!' I cried, and sought on hands and knees to fight my way towards the crevice that I believed had swallowed her, but now on every side great rents were coming and going, nearer and nearer each time to where I crouched, reckless and paralyzed with despair, and then, before I had time to realize the horror of it, and with only a momentary vision of dense blackness before my eyes, I too was engulfed in the earth!"

M. le Qual paused to wipe his damp brow, beaded with sweat at the mere recollection of that hideous moment.

"Monsieur," resumed he, presently, when he had somewhat conquered his emotion, "if ever you have dreamed that you were buried alive, then you have had a foretaste of the feeling with which I once recovered consciousness. No hell could have been blacker than the place where, on regaining my senses, I found myself, prone on my back. No crack or cranny permitted entrance to a single ray of God's blessed light, and to know the full torture of eternal darkness you have only once to experience it. The deadly silence, too, of the place was awful; my breathing sounded to me like the hissing of a furnace. I could plainly see my heart beat, and even, it seemed to me, the blood surge through my veins.

"When I tried to move, sharp pains shot through my whole body, but I soon found, to my joy, that I was only bruised and no bones broken. God knows why I was not killed, for the floor of my prison was of solid rock.

"How far had I fallen? With an effort, I dragged myself to my feet, and taking a trinket hung to my watch-chain, I hurled it with all my strength up into the darkness. It struck, but not before its force was nearly spent. The last hope left me. I was buried alive in a pit—a pit more than a hundred feet deep!

"Overcome by the anguish of my thoughts and the oppression of the pitchy darkness, I sank again to the ground and gave myself up to utter despair.

"After a while, an eternity in length, I determined to explore the extent of the cavern into which fate had plunged me and which was destined to be my grave. Perhaps, too, a sound that for a little while past had been gradually becoming audible to me had something to do with rousing me to action.

"This noise came from a distance, and to my heated fancy and sensitive ears, sounded like the wheezing of a subterranean bellows. I cautiously moved forward and found the ground seemed to slope towards the point whence the noise came.

"Walking on slowly, with outstretched hand, groping, you may say, it was not very long before I struck against a wall of rock. Retracing my way, I came against another, equally solid.

"'I am swallowed in a cleft!' thought I, shudderingly, 'high, narrow, burrowing deeper and deeper with with every inch and leading—God knows where!—to the bowels of the earth, perhaps!'

"Crushed by this discovery, for awhile I was powerless to advance a step, but then, as I had nothing to lose, I determined to make an effort to press on and leave no stone unturned that might set me at liberty. Creeping little by little down the stony gorge, I was at last close to the point whence those panting puffs came. My heart beat like a hammer.

"'It is a precipice,' I thought, 'and the wheezing sound the wind in its depths. Better be killed outright than die a slow death of starvation!'

"And I put out my foot expecting to encounter only space. Instead I stumbled over something soft and fell forward. Blindly I felt about me and my hand touched something warm — a human face!

"I felt again, running my hand along the body as the blind explore, and made out a dress! Like a flash it dawned upon me. 'Nina, Nina!' I cried aloud, my voice rolling and reverberating like the voice of a thousand.

"She was not dead, either, for it was the sound of her breathing that I had taken for a wind in the subterranean depths or the smothered rushing of a volcanic stream. I caught her hands—I chafed them in mine—but it is useless, monsieur, to go over again those dragging moments of agony when I worked over the half-dead body of my love, or those moments of mingled joy and torture when her returning consciousness had to struggle with the fearful reality.

"I told her as well as I could where we were and how we had come there. To her piteous pleas for comfort I could only respond with a sorrowful silence or an equally piteous entreaty to her to be hopeful.

"At that moment, sir—how strangely does the aspect of things change as the wheel of life goes!—we would both of us have given ten years of our lives to have escaped from our living tomb. Now I, at least, would not have escaped that experience. I should then never have known those bitter-sweet hours when my love and I, buried together and with death staring us in the face, were drawn together by the strongest tie humanity knows—the bond of a common adversity.

"When at last, on my persuasion, Nina sought to move, she fell back helpless with a loud cry of pain; she had sprained her ankle and could not stir without agony. Nothing could be done but to lie there where she had fallen.

"How long we remained thus I do not know. Hunger and thirst came in time, two new troubles added to the rest. Though we could not lose ourselves in sleep, still our minds were tortured with waking dreams, horrible to think of now. The strain, in truth, was so hideously cruel, that Nina, at times, grew delirious, tossed and writhed regardless of the pain she gave herself and filled the darkness with her heartrending cries.

"Then again peace would return and she would cling to my hand for human companionship simply to feel that some one was near. As I say, how long this lasted, I do not know, but, suddenly, after an eternal torture, a shiver struck brusquely through walls and floor, followed by another and still another, accompanied at first by a faint rumble that died away in the echoing bowels of the earth.

"But soon the rumble grew to a roar, the roar to thunder. The noise was deafening. The rocky ground heaved like the ocean. It was my turn now to lose my reason. I knew not what I did, but Nina tells me that I seized her in my arms, that in a frenzy of despairing love I covered her face, her hands with kisses, crying aloud wildly:

"'If die we must, Nina, we can at least die together! You are mine, mine forever now! Not even death itself can part us!'

"Proportionately as I lost my senses Nina became calm, besought me to regain my composure and pleaded with me to think only of the next world—so near.

"But heaven ordered otherwise. In the midst of the tumultuous tossing of the earth the roof of our cavern suddenly split in twain, letting in so blinding a glare of light that even with our eyes closed our eyeballs felt as if pierced with red-hot knives. Either this was the signal for quiet again or the dying throe of the giant chained in those rock-ribbed vitals; the rumbling died away, the sickening quaking ceased.

"When we at last dared to open our eyes and look at each other we found ourselves in a rift of comparatively shallow depth. The second earthquake had been our savior and forced up the bed of the subterranean gorge that imprisoned us perhaps eighty feet."

"But how did you get out then?" cried I, shivering with interest, as if I myself had been the victim of this terrible catastrophe.

"With no trouble at all, monsieur," Mme. le Qual responded, who had long since come from the water and now advanced from the shelter of her bathhouse, "the Caracas people drew us out with ropes, you know. They had run, as usual, to the earthquake ground to give what help they could, and the rest was easy."

"My poor little girl!" murmured her husband tenderly, as he drew her to his side, "you speak of it lightly, but that earthquake cost you dearly—home and father at a blow, with only a husband to balance the loss."

"Exactly," she answered, laughing lightly and pulling him to his feet with the roguish abandon of a happy child, "a husband too infatuated to mind the fact that owing to that self-same earthquake his goddess—limps!—[From the French.

The Modern Tooth.

Fresh from his recent revelation as to the inevitable results of higher education on the woman of the future, Sir James Crichton Brown, who presided over a meeting of the British Association, has felt it is painful duty to call attention to the lamentable condition of the tooth of the present. The picture he draws is truly desolating, and it is all the more so in that it is founded on the relentless basis of actual investigation. Out of 1,861 children under twelve recently examined the proportion of those blest with normal or perfect teeth in need of neither extraction nor filling was only one in eighteen. Even more alarming are the dental statistics of Leeds, where the teeth of 90 per cent of the population are bad Furthermore Sir James stated that no fewer than 10,000,000 of artifical teeth are used in England annually. Of the three causes to which Sir James Crichton Brown attributed the present parlous condition of the human tooth—soft food, high pressure and vitiated atmosphere—the first, at least, is by no means an inevitable condition of latter-day life. On the other hand the nervous tension of modern existence and the growth of large towns are factors which cannot be eliminated from the great dental problem, and are bound to exert an increasingly destructive influence on the type of the coming man. We are rapidly tending toward an era of total baldness, and this, it seems, is to be further aggravated by toothlessness. There is an ancient Greek legend of the daughters of Phorcys, who had only one eye and one tooth among them. This, we take it, must have been a prophetic view of the results of culture and civilization on the woman of the future.—[London Globe.

A Big Rudder.

It is stated that the rudder of the French ironclad Brennus, launched some time since at Lorient, was eighteen feet high, thirteen feet wide, and weighed seventeen tons. In transporting it from the shops where it was made to the shipyard it was necessary to suspend it between two flat cars, as it could not be placed upon a single car in any position, even by this latter arrangement the rudder just clearing the roadbed and the arches of the tunnels through which it was necessary to pass. This great rudder was built with an interior framework of wrought steel, iron angles, and plates, and covered with steel plates, extraordinary care being taken to have it perfectly watertight.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

HE KNEW HIS BUSINESS.

Gushing Girl—Now, don't you put my name in your paper; don't you dare.

Experienced reporter—Very well. How did you say you spell your name?—[Inter-Ocean.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Why He Couldn't Take It Out—Why She Licked Him—Not as Exquisite as She Thought—Astronomical, &c., &c.

WHY HE COULDN'T TAKE IT OUT.

Principal Smith is one of the wisest and kindest of teachers, but now and then his watchfulness makes him oversuspicious. In the geography class the other day his eye fell upon a boy who seemed to be eating something.

"Jack," said the master, sternly, "take that piece of candy out of your mouth at once."

To his astonishment a giggle went round the room, and the next instant poor Jack answered:

"I can't, sir; it's a gumboil."—[Detroit Free Press.

WHY SHE LIKED HIM.

He had brought her a chair, then a fan, then an ice, and as he went after her shawl her friend remarked: "You seem to think a great deal of Mr. Simmons." "Yes," was the reply, "I like him for his fetching ways.—[Washington Star.

NOT AS EXQUISITE AS SHE THOUGHT.

Miss Thin—Don't you think my new dress is just exquisite? They all say so.

Fannie—Oh, lovely! I think that dressmaker of yours could make a clothes pole look quite graceful.—[Chicago Evening Journal.

ASTRONOMICAL.

She read of the planets, she read of the stars,
Though the subject was none to clear;
"Oh, what do you think of this visit of Mars?"
She said to her husband dear.
Then over her liege lord's merry face
There scudded a look of pain,
And he gasped, as he choked on his buttered roll,
"Is your mother coming again?"
—[New York Recorder.

A CONSIDERATE WOMAN.

"I'm very glad to have been of any comfort to your poor husband, my good woman. But what made you send for me instead of your own minister?"

"Well, sir, it's typhus my poor husband's got and we dinna think it is just richt for our ain dear minister to run the risk."

ENCOURAGEMENT.

Mr. Dolly—Did any one ever attemp to steal a kiss from you?

Miss Polly—Oh, yes, the attempt has been made, but in vain.

Mr. Dolly (sighing)—Then it would be foolish for me to make the attempt.

Miss Polly—I suppose so. I don't know. One cannot always be on the alert, you know.—[New York Press.

A SIDE ISSUE.

Her tennis costume is so gay,
And fits so very neatly,
The question whether she can play
Must be ignored completely.
—[Washington Star.

UNCLE JERRY RUSK'S CONCEIT.

The President—What's the matter with Jerry this morning? I started to congratulate him on the excellent quality of weather he's furnishing, but he turned away and walked off with his head in the air. I think he's getting sort of conceited and vain.

'Lije—Yes, he is a little weather vain!—[Boston News.

WANTED A WIFE.

Miss Antique—You ought to get married, Mr. Oldchapp.

Mr. Oldchapp (earnestly)—I have wished many times lately that I had a wife.

Miss Antique (delighted)—Have you, really?

Mr. Oldchapp—Yes. If I had a wife, she'd probably have a sewing machine, and the sewing machine would have an oil-can, and I could take it and oil my office chair. It squeaks horribly.—[New York Weekly.

CRUELTY.

Mr. De Fashion—I see an English woman has been fined for having her two dogs pull the baby carriage.

Mrs. De Fashion—She ought to be the cruel thing. Why didn't she make the baby pull the dogs?—[New York Weekly.

CAUSED THE FIRE.

Wool—It is said the firefly strikes the spark by rubbing its wings together.

Van Pelt—I presume that's right; I have often read of fires being caused by a defective flew.

PART OF THE BIRD.

The Young Housewife (to the butcher)—Have you a nice spring chicken this morning?

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, please cut out the croquettes and send them to my address."—[Chicago News-Record.

HE THOUGHT IT WAS LEAP YEAR.

She—I love all that is grand, majestic and beautiful.

He—Thank you very much, Miss Wilkins, but—er—really, you embarrass me.—[Boston Globe.

WHERE SHE WOULD BE SAFE.

Ben has been promoted to "pants." He has thoroughly imbued his little sister with the idea of their grandeur. So, when her mother told her not to go to the meadow with Ben lest the cow should hurt her, she exclaimed: "Why, 'course she can't hurt me. I'll just get behind Bennie's pants."

THOSE GENERAL INVITATIONS.

A sportsman who, on the strength of a general invitation, had gone to pass a week with a friend in the country, soon found by a gentle hint he would have done better to have waited for a special one.

"I saw some beautiful scenery," was the vistor's first remark, "as I came today by the upper road."

"You will see still finer," was the reply, "as you go back to-morrow by the lower one."

THE MATTER OF BAIT.

The pastor was calling at the house of Brother Billings, and the small boy was entertaining him until the parents came down.

"Do you ever go fishin'?" inquired the youngster, who had inherited his father's fondness for the sport.

"I am a fisher of men," he responded.

"Do you carry your bait in a jug, like papa does," was the next question, and just at that moment Brother Billings appeared with a seraphic smile of innocence lighting up his genial countenance.—[Detroit Free Press.

NO GOOD.

"Been abroad, I understand? Visited Switzerland? How did you like it?"

Piggleton (from Illinois)—Tell you the truth, I was disappointed in Switzerland. Too hilly, you know; not a bit like Chicago.—[Boston Transcript.

ONE WAY OUT OF IT.

Travers—Can you have this hat charged to me?

Hatter—All our business is done on a cash basis, sir.

Travers—Then lend me $5.—[Clothier and Furnisher.

A FINE FINISH.

Tramp—I see you are advertising for a pants finisher.

Tailor—Yes, but you hardly look as if you had had any experience.

Tramp—Experience! If this pair I've got on ain't finished, I'd like to see a pair what is.—[Brooklyn Life.

IT HAPPENED TO COME TO HER.

Young Wife [at midnight]—Wake up! Wake up!

Husband—What is it, dear? Robbers?

Young Wife—Mercy, no! You asked me at supper what ailed that cake. It just happened to come to me this minute. I forgot to put any sugar in it.—[Truth.

INEXPERIENCED.

Gladys—I don't believe Mr. Spooncy knows anything about driving horses.

Grace—Why, how did he act?

Gladys—Why, he drove with both hands all the whole blessed way.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A SAD PLIGHT.

A tear stood in her bright blue eye,
Her quivering lip told sorrow's tale,
Hers mingled with the zephyr's sigh,
Her bosom heaved, her cheek grew pale.

Harsh fate had done for her its worst,
And at her anguish seemed to scoff;
I found the gentle maid had burst
Her left suspender button off.
—[New York Press.

CONSOLING.

He—"You do not love me; then farewell forever. I shall commit suicide tonight."

She—"Don't, George. Even though papa will not let me marry you, perhaps he will lend you a little money."

A REVELATION.

Young Mr. Yeerwed had been gazing for a long time at the antics of his little three-year-old baby. The child was sans hair, sans teeth, has a red face and a frightful yell, but she was his child, and he loved her. At length the little one looked up, and laughed; and the overjoyed Yeerwed, turning to his wife, ejaculated, "By Jove! Maud, it actually seems as though baby was almost human."—[Harper's Bazar.

HARD LUCK.

Many days he hesitated,
Then his bitter fate he cursed;
While for some good chance he waited
Another man, less agitated,
Proposed and was accepted first.
—[New York Herald.

MATCHED HER DRESS.

Lady—You said you had two cats.

Little Girl—Yes'm, a white one an' a black one.

Lady—You have only brought me the black one.

Little Girl—Yes. They is both sheddin' their coats awful, an' I brought the black one 'cause your dress is black.—[Good News.

VERY WRONG.

"You did wrong to call Dawson a flannel mouth duffer."

"Well, isn't he?"

"Of course he isn't. Flannel shrinks, and Dawson's mouth never does."—[Judge.

REASSURANCE.

Timid Lady going up in Washington Monument elevator)—Conductor, what if the rope breaks that holds us?

Conductor—Oh, there are a number more attached as safety ropes.

Timid Lady—But if they all break where shall we go?

Conductor—Oh, well, mum, that all depends on what kind of life you have been living before.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

Mildred—What are you looking at me for?

Jack—I know what I'd like to look at you for.

Mildred—What?

Jack—Forever.—Boston Courier.

A Snake in Church.

The services at Grace Methodist Church were rather unpleasantly interrupted last Sunday evening by the appearance of a snake in one of the aisles. The reptile, the species of which cannot be agreed upon by members of the congregation, was about two feet long, and as it crawled along the passage with a wicked look in its eyes made things mighty uncomfortable for those in the immediate vicinity. One or two ladies were especially loud in their exclamations, and would probably be still standing in the pew in their attempts to get as far as possible from his snakeship had not a courageous young man picked up the serpent and carried it out. The ladies then regained their seats, also their breath, and the programme continued. The reptile was probably a harmless gopher snake, but some have been so bold as to say that it belonged to a more dangerous type.—[Santa Barbara (Cal.) Press.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

ELIZABETH, BETSEY AND BESS.

Elizabeth, Betsey and Bess
Went walking in sunshiny weather;
Up on a tree, in a lane,
Two apples were hanging together.

Elizabeth, Betsey and Bess,
They each picked an apple and ate it;
But still there was one apple left;
If you know the reason, just state it.
—[Our Little Men and Women.

LETTY WAS MISTAKEN.

Letty had a naughty habit of making pencil marks on the wall for which she was often reproved and at length her friends thought she was cured, as for some time no marks were discovered. One day, however, her father, in putting aside a curtain, found that a part of the window frame covered by it was badly defaced. "Letty," he said sternly, "what made you make these marks?" "Because," said the little sinner tearfully but promptly, "I thought you wouldn't look there."—[Detroit Free Press.

THE SCHOOL SPONGE.

Just think of becoming a millionaire because you just invented a new kind of lead pencil or a patent slate! Why, school children every day invent more curious things for their own use than any one would imagine; but a New York man has made a large fortune out of a very little thing. Two months after his invention was complete he made $25,000. He had often noticed the trouble which school children have in cleaning their slates. He invented a little tin box, in the bottom of which is a small sponge saturated with water. In the center of the box he placed a piece of tin drilled with holes, and on the top of this another small sponge. A pressure noistens the upper sponge and the slate can be instantly cleaned. One firm of stationers purchased 10,000 gross of the little invention, and now almost every reader of this paper has one of those very boxes.—[New York Advertiser.

SMALL, BUT BRAVE FISHES.

The sticklebacks are insignificant in size, but mighty in valor. They are always ready and anxious to fight; one provoking glance from the eye of a rival and straight-way the battle rages. In contradistiction to the human race, the male stickleback monopolizes all the gay colors, Mrs. Stickleback being condemned to a sober, Quakerish dress. But she has one compenstion for this selfishness on his part, and that is that when her liege lord is thrashed by a stronger or more skilled foe his coat is thrashed likewise, losing all its bravery and becoming a dull gray; nor does it recover its splendor until its wearer, the worst pangs of defeat over, emerges from the corner where he has hidden himself, as pugnacious as ever. The stickleback is one of the very few fish that build nests for their young. In addition to its instinctive skill and intelligence, the stickleback may be trained and instructed by man. At an acquarium which I have often visited, by the aid of an ingenious but simple device, the sticklebacks had been taught to ring a bell when they wanted food. The bell was suspended above the tank where they were kept, and the connecting rope, a fine thread having been baited, was lowered into the water below. The nibbling of the bait rang the bell. Care having been taken to add fresh bait when the cord was pulled, the sticklebacks soon learned to summon their attendants by this means.—[Detroit Free Press.

TALE FROM THE MYTHS.

When the Greeks began to despair of conquering the Trojans, the crafty Ulysses designed a wooden horse full of armed men, which was taken into Troy by her citizens, and which was finally the means of that city's capture by the Greeks.

When the great unwieldy thing came inside the walls, there was one man who was not deceived by its innocent appearance. That was Laocoon, the Trojan priest of Neptune. He tried hard to dissuade the people from admitting it, declaring that it was a trick of the Greeks, and finally, in the heat of his plea, he threw his spear against the horse. The horse was consecrated to Minerva, who was helping the Greeks, and as a punishment for Laocoon's impious conduct two great serpents immediately glided up from the sea and attacked him and his two sons. They coiled around their victoms' bodies and finally crushed them to death, but not at once, for the priest and his sons were very strong and muscular.

One of the most celebrated groups of statuary in the world is that of Laocoon and his children in the embrace of these serpents. The figures are those of three men, physically perfect, with looks of agony on their faces, and muscles standing out like cords, as two immense serpents coil around their waists and limbs. Pliny, the old Roman naturalist and author, says the group was carved out of a single block of marble by Agesander, Polydorus and Athenodorus, of Rhodes. The statue is in five pieces, but very skilfully joined, and is now in the Vatican at Rome. It was discovered in 1506 by workmen while digging in an old vineyard.—[New York Voice.

Spanish Laziness.

"One reason for the existence of the tremendous trees in California is the averseness of the Spaniards to felling trees or cutting live timber of any sort," said G. A. Satterlee of Los Angeles, Cal., at the Southern. "The Spaniards, you know, two centuries ago pushed their way through Mexico to California, and save the clearing of paths through the dense forests not a twig did their axes chop down. Nor do the Spaniards transplanted to this continent ever destroy timber. With stubborn pertinaciousness strangely at variance with their lethargic dispositions they continue to build their houses of stone and mortar at great expense of money and physical exertion when timber in abundance surrounds them out of which they could construct log houses, as did other pioneers, at a minimum of cost and labor. Why, the Spaniard doesn't even fell trees for firewood, but picks up dead limbs as they fall to the ground, or pulls them from the trees with his lariat."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. SEP. 1.

THE FOUR STRIKES.

The four strikes—the Idaho, Tennessee, Homestead and Buffalo—are practically ended, and the military have been withdrawn, with perhaps a few guards to remain a short time longer.

The violence and bloodshed caused by these strikes are unjustifiable and there is no legal quibble which could possibly give the guilty parties any standing in court. The expense of these strikes to the parties concerned in them, to the parties against whom they were directed, and to the citizens of the four states in which they took place, along with the loss of many lives, it is to be hoped is an experience that will be a lessen to capital as well as labor, for wrongs and excesses are committed on both sides to breed discontent that leads to riot and bloodshed.

We cannot allow such a state of affairs to exist in this free country—anarchy would surely spring from it, law would be defied, order upset, and dire confusion, rapine, murder the torch and all other horrors of civil commotion follow.

The rights of all must be respected at all cost, or the country will go to the dogs and the greatest and best government on earth be endangered.

We see that a Baltimore girl has become a countess by marrying a count, the other day. Like some other girls who have tied to royalty, she may soon find herself a non-est.

It will be chilling news for all to learn that the lords of the coal mines have put up the price of that fuel over sixty-five cents per ton, and perhaps more to be added.

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250 TO 1000.

General Hastings has returned from Europe and intends telling the people on the stump that in free trade England he has counted as many as 250 strikes.

Will the General kindly be reminded by the CENTRE REPORTER that in highly protected America we have had over one thousand labor strikes under high tariff Republican rule? Look out, General so you don't put both your feet in it, some Democratic orator will knock you out—into a cocked hat—on the strike record. You can't make any capital for Benny there.

The General might explain in his speeches why the tariff protected millionaire, Carnegie, prefers to live in free-trade England, and spend the millions there wrung from the American people by tariff robbery.

Daniel, come to judgment. In free-trade England 250 strikes, in protected America 1000. Golly, what a theme for a Republican stump orator!

Our Republican fellow citizens are in a quandary for argument in the present campaign. They cannot use the cry of "tariff for protection to home industry," because that has proven itself a glaring and expensive fraud—the people don't believe the stuff anymore.

They cannot assail Cleveland's first term, because he had a clean administration.

They cannot talk up their infamous force bill, because the country put its greatest condemnation upon that iniquity at the polls, two years ago.

They cannot gull the laborer, for the hundreds of strikes for higher wages proves that those promises in the past, that wages shall be raised, were false.

In this dilemma the REPORTER would suggest that they pay their attention to the subject of Mars, and see if it is inhabited, and try the protection dodge upon its denizens.

Cholera continues to spread in Russia. The dread disease has also begun to show itself in other parts of Europe.

We are asked: "Is there such a thing as a sea-serpent." Yes, every serpent can see.

The Republican party may not take Rough on Rats, but the ides of November will teach it that high-tariff taxes and Force bills are worse than if Rough on Rats had been taken by it.

HOW THE FARMER IS PROTECTED.

It is worse than idle to speak of its benefits to the American farmer. What he demands is both a foreign and a home market for the products of his farm. It is mockery to tell him he is protected against the corn and wheat products of the Old World. While he is compelled to sell in the open markets of the world, he should be allowed the poor privilege of buying what his necessities require, without paying high tribute to the protected classes of his own country. To the mechanic and laborer, no less than to the farmer, protection has proved a delusion and a snare. In no instance has it opened up to the farmer "additional market for a pound of meat or a bushel of grain." Has it in a single instance given to the mechanic or laborer increased wages?

The present high tariff adds largely to the cost of articles necessary to the comfort of the wage-earner. How has he been benefited? Has it increased his wages? Has it in any manner benefited his condition? Recent events connected with the most highly protected establishments of this country sadly attest the fact that a high protective tariff affords no protection to those who earn their bread by daily toil. It was never intended to benefit them. Long enough has the wage-earner been deluded by the cry that high tariff means high wages. Tariffs have no effect upon wages; except to diminish their purchasing power. The higher the tariff the less the purchasing power of the wages. Wages are governed by the great law of supply and demand. If the claim of the protectionist is well founded, why have not wages increased as tariffs have increased? Why constant reduction of wages in the most highly protected establishments in the land?

To the toiler the McKinley bill has "kept the word of promise to the ear, but broken it to the hope."—Stevenson's Bloomington speech.

Mr. Stevenson, the Democratic nominee for vice president, in his speech at Bloomington, a few days ago, remarked: The Democratic party, as emphasized by its utterances and its acts, is the advocate of tariff reform. The issue is squarely presented. Upon the one side are the advocates of a high protective of prohibitory policy—a policy that enriches the few at the expense of the many. On the other the advocates of such reduction of tariff duties as will give to our manufacturers the benefit of cheap raw material, and lessen to the consumer the cost of the necessaries of life. The argument advanced by the early advocates of a protective system was the necessity of protecting our "infant industries." Yet Mr. Clay, the author of the famous tariff bill with which his name is inseparably associated, declared such protection to be only temporary, and that so soon as such industries were able to stand alone, tariff duties should be reduced.

The compromise Tariff law of 1833, of which Mr. Clay was the author, provided that at the end of ten years there should begin a rapid reduction of duties until the average rate should not exceed 20 per cent. In view of the fact that protection to the "infant industries" has more than trebled since the passage of the bill of which Mr. Clay was the author, Clay would himself, if living, be now denounced as a free trader by the Protectionists. Instead of being lessened, protection has year by year, under Republican rule, increased. In proportion as these industries have grown stronger and more powerful, they have demanded yet greater protection.

When Cleveland went out of office he left a surplus of $83,000,000, to be handed over to his successor, having paid all matured debts. The surplus has now been wasted by the Harrison administration, and a deficit of $52,000,000 stares the people of the country in the face.

To use a public position to carry out personal spite, shows the littlest kind of littleness. Yet such littleness often plainly manifests itself, even in local officials, fortunately the law is the only hindrance to the work of petty spite in those small potatoes.

Some Republicans are vainly imagining that the Democratic county ticket is weak and that they have hopes of electing theirs on the "respectability" racket. We scanned their ticket with glasses on and cannot find a superabundance of respectability in the list. Swallow tails and paste diamonds don't constitute the kind of respectability the people hanker after.

For a man at the head of a corporation which is at present in contempt of the laws of both Pennsylvania and New Jersey President McLeod of the Reading combine is displaying much gall. He flouts at the recent decision of the chancellor of New Jersey against the legality of the combine, and declares that "the decision will have as much effect as if the injunction had been granted against the Sioux Indians." This is the respect for law shown by the man who was fulminating last week against the lawlessness of strikers in the employ of the Reading railroad. The McLeods are more responsible for disregard of laws and courts in this country than the McLuckies. There dosen't seem to be power enough to get any of them in jail, but there is no doubt they ought to be there.

How often some will speak of faults and vices of others, and are notorious for being guilty of the same themselves. This is where comes in the saying, "people who live in glass houses should not throw stones."

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

THE TIN PLATE FRAUD.

Philadelphia Times.

Mr. Molin, one of the young voters of the country, very naturally wants to know what the people get in return for the tariff tax of $16,000,000 levied upon every family of the land ostensibly to protect the tin industry. He submits the following pertinent inquiries:

To the Editor of *The Times*:

Will you kindly state in the columns of *The Times* what the annual consumption of tin is in the United States; how much we produced before and after the McKinley bill, how many people are employed, what the quality of the tin is compared with the imported, and whether the plates, etc., are all made here or some imported and only dipped here. By stating the above with any additional information you will greatly oblige a young voter. Yours very respectfully.

J. W. MOLIN.

S. E. corner Twenty-fourth and Oxford streets. PHILADELPHIA, August 22, 1892.

1. The annual consumption of tin in this country is 630,000,000 lbs.

2. We produced no tin plate in this country prior to the passage of the McKinley tariff.

3. The official report from the Treasury Department for the year ending June 30, 1892, gives the production of American tin as follows: For the three months ending September 30, 1891, 826,922 lbs.; for the next three months 1,409,821 lbs; and for the next three months ending March 31, 1892, 3,004,087 lbs.

4. The total production of tin plate in this country for the nine months since its alleged manufacture in the United States was 5,240,830 lbs. The American consumption of tin is about 2,260,000 lbs. per day of eight hours, and the American product of nine months would supply the American market less than three days.

5. The tariff tax on the tin consumed in the nine months under the McKinley bill was about $11,220,000, all of which was paid by the American consumer. The tariff tax to protect American tin, estimated on the nine months' American product, amounted to about $2 per pound on what we produced.

6. It is impossible to estimate the number of people employed in American tin establishments. The N. & G. Taylor Company of this city, reports to the Treasury Department that with the latest improvements, two boys can make seventy boxes of tin plate per day. At that estimate, 580 boys could produce our entire annual consumption, and allowing each boy to earn $400 per year, the total wages would aggregate $232,000, while the tax on the people would be about $16,000,000.

7. How the tin plate industry progresses after it is established under the inspiration of a direct tax of $16,000,000 on the people, may be learned by the official Treasury reports. The first summary for 1st September, 1891, shows that Cronmeyer produced 139,000 lbs. the first quarter, 161,000 lbs. the second and 120,000 lbs. the third. The Pittsburg Electroplating Co. produced 550,000 lbs. the first quarter, 255,000 lbs. the second and 98,000 lbs. the third. Marshall Brothers produced 450,000 lbs. the first quarter, 259,000 lbs. the second and none the third. The second summary to December 31 1891, show that William P. Simpson produced 7,500 lbs. the second quarter and 995 lbs. the third. Fleming & Hamilton produced 225,000 lbs. the second quarter and none the third. The Apollo Iron Co., Apollo, Pa., produced 31,000 lbs. the second quarter and none the third. The McKinley Tin Plate Co., of Pittsburg, advertised samples of tin plate in May last and a month thereafter Dun's Mercantile Agent of June 4 announced that the corporation had "dissolved on a vote of the stockholders."

Not only nearly or quite all the plates used in the alleged manufacture of American tin plate are imported, but the pig tin is imported and the skilled workmen are all imported. So-called American tin is, therefore, as a rule simply foreign block plates imported; foreign tin imported; foreign workmen; foreign tin-dipping pots imported, and all the American industry about it is the dipping-shed, and for that luxury, the people are taxed some $16,000,000 a year on their dinner pails, kitchen ware, roofs, fruit cans, etc. It is not an American industry at all; it is a palpable, flagrant fraud and simply oppressive taxation on all without compensation to any.

We do not know that anything can be said against the private characters of the men placed in nomination by the Republicans for county offices. Being Republicans they lack one good quality, belonging to the nominees on the Democratic side, which will act in favor of our ticket and secure for it the united Democratic support.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits J. D. Murray Druggist.

Cool Retreats.

There is Denver, cool, clear, inviting Colorado Springs, the home-like; Manitou, the abode of the Goods; Idaho Springs and the famous baths, and Boulder, a lovely resting place at the foot of the mountains. Garfield Beach, on the Great Salt Lake, as a bathing resort is not equaled in this or any other country; nature's champagne flows the year round at Soda Springs, Idaho; the Columbia River, broad and grand, is without a peer for a summer tour while the beauties of Cœur d'Alene lake and the splendid new region of the Pacific Northwest opens up a line of tourist travel unsurpassed in America. You can have your choice of climate, any kind of sport, and every condition of superb scenery on the manifold lines of the Union Pacific System. aug. 31

Tourist Trip.

Round trips to the Pacific Coast.

Short trips to the Mountain Resorts of Colorado.

The Great Salt Lake.

Yellowstone National Park—the most wonderful spot on this continent.

Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific Coast.

All reached via the Union Pacific System. For detailed information call on your nearest Ticket Agent or address

E. L. LOMAX,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent.
t. f. Omaha. Neb.

Homeseekers' Excursions.

Two Grand Excursions via Union Pacific on August 30th and Sept. 27th, 1892, to points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Texas, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, New Mexico and Montana. This is a great opportunity to see the magnificent tracts of land offered for sale by the Union Pacific at low prices and on ten years time. For this occasion the Union Pacific will sell tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip. See your nearest ticket agent.

sep. 25

An Elegant Souvenir.

"The Western Resort Book," a finely illustrated publication descriptive of all the western resorts along the lines of the Union Pacific System. Sent free upon receipt of 6c. in stamps. Address

E. L. LOMAX
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent,
sep. 15 Omaha, Neb.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of James Grove, dec'd., of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. F. REARICK.
J. P. GROVE,
Administrators.
sep1-6t Spring Mills.

FOR SALE CHEAP AND ON EASY TERMS — A full Roller Process, Short System, Steam and Water power grist mill. Also four tracts of Mineral lands, underlaid with Coal, Fire clay and limestone. Contains from 100 to 300 acres each all located on Pittsburg Division of B & O. R. R. Enquire of

SAMUEL PHILSON,
aug 11-2m Berlin, Somerset County, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Eve Dashem dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHELL,
aug18-6t Executor.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.

Notice is hereby given that a special appeal on the triennial assessment of unseated lands for the year 1892, will be held in the Commissioners office, in Bellefonte, Pa., for the several assessment of districts, as follows:

ON MONDAY, SEPT. 19TH,

Rush, Spring, Potter, Harris, College, Benner, Ferguson, Half Moon, Patton and Worth townships.

ON TUESDAY, SEPT. 20TH,

Snow Shoe, Taylor, Union, Huston, Boggs, Howard, Liberty, Marion and Walker townships.

ON WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 21st,

Burnside, Curtin, Gregg, Penn, Haines and Miles townships.

GEO. L. GOODHART,
T. FRANK ADAMS,
Attest, J. B. STROHM,
ROBT. F. HUNTER, Clerk.
Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 12, '92. 3t

TREATMENT BY INHALATION !

1529 Arch St., Philad'a Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

It has been in use for more than twenty years; thousands of patients have been treated, and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommend it—a very significant fact.

It is agreeable. There is no nauseous taste, nor after-taste, nor sickening smell.

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a book of 200 pages published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.
Please mention this paper. 18ep0m

JUST IN.

.: NEW LOT :.

—OF—

MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS

—AT—

$10.00.

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BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

"ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE."

In order to introduce our ELEGANT and ARTISTIC CRAYON PORTRAITS to yourself and your friends, we make you the following bona-fide offer, viz: If you will send us a photograph of yourself, or any member of your family, we will make from it one of our finest three-quarter life size

CRAYON PORTRAITS ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE.

Our name and reputation as Artists are already well known throughout the United States but we desire to increase our customers; hence this special offer. We believe that one of our Elegant Portraits placed in your home will do us more good than other advertising. Send the photograph you desire copied to us inside of THIRTY DAYS FROM DATE. The Portrait we will make for you will be a sample, and its value $25.00 It will be as fine as can be made. Be sure and write your full name and address on the back of the photograph when you send it, as this will secure for you its safety. We guarantee its return, so have no fear of losing it. As to our responsibility, etc., we can refer you to the following parties in our city: Commercial Bank, Brooklyn; Wells, Fargo Express Company, American Express Co., United States Express Co., and R. G. Dunn & Co., New York and all commercial agencies. Hoping to receive your kind favors, we are, respectfully,

CODY & CO., 753 and 755 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

NOTICE.—Cut this out and return it to us with the Photograph you desire copied.

AGENTS We want one in every town to handle the DEALERS

JACK FROST FREEZER.

A Scientific Machine made on a Scientific principle. Save their cost a dozen times a year It is not mussy or sloppy. A child can operate it Sells at sight. Send for prices and discounts.

29 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

Makes Ice Cream in 30 Seconds.

Oregon, Washington and the Northwest Pacific Coast.

The constant demand of the traveling public to the far West for a comfortable and at the same time an economical mode of traveling, has led to the establishment of what is known as Pullman Colonist Sleepers.

These cars are built on the same general plan as the regular first-class Pullman Sleeper, the only difference is that they are not unholstered.

They are furnished complete with good comfortable hair mattresses, warm blankets, snow white linen, curtains, plenty of towels, combs brushes, etc., which secure to the occupant of a berth as much privacy as is to be had in first-class sleepers. There are also separate toilet rooms for ladies and gentlemen, and smoking is absolutely prohibited. For full information send for Pullman Colonist Sleeper Leaflet. E. L. LOMAX, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha Neb. t. f.

A MAN . . . . .

Always seek tomake investments fromwhich he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Sophia Hosterman, dec'd., late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ALFRED HOSTERMAN, Executor,
14july6t Centre Hill.

Harvest Excursions.—Half Rates.

August 30th and September 27th.

The Burlington Route will sell round trip tickets at half rates, good 20 days, to the cities and farming regions of the West, Northwest, and Southwest. Eastern Ticket Agents will sell through tickets on the same plan. See that they read over the Burlington Route, the best line from Chicago, Peoria, Quincy and St. Louis. For further information write P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.
july 21-2m.

NEBRASKA FARM LANDS.

Send your address, and that of your friends to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent C. B. & Q. R. R., for a free pamphlet descriptive of the farm lands of Nebraska.

This state produced in one year three hundred million bushels of corn, besides other grain, fruit and live stock.
july 21-2m

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

——It is a positive fact that you can buy the best goods for the least money at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte.

THE LAND OF SUNSHINE.

A UniqueCountry where the Skies are almost Never Clouded while the air is Cool and Bracing, like Perpetual Spring.

As an anomalous southern resort, by reason of the fact that there one may escape summer heat no less than winter cold, New Mexico is rapidly becoming famous. Averaging throughout the entire territory 5,600 feet in altitude above sea-level, and characterized by dry air which, unlike a humid atmosphere, is incapable of communicating heat, the temperature in midsummer remains at a delightfully comfortable degree through the day, and at night becomes invariably brisk and bracing. The sunshine is almost constant, yet the most violent out-of-door exertion may be undertaken without fear of distressful consequences. Sunstroke or prostration are absolutely unknown there. It is an ideal land for a summer outing. Its climate is prescribed by reputable physicians as a specific for pulmonary complaints, and the medicinal Hot Springs at Las Vegas are noted for their curative virtues. The most sumptuous hotel in the west, the Montezuma, is located at these springs. Write to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago, for "The Land of Sunshine," an entertaining and profusely illustrated book descriptive of this region, the most picturesque and romantic in the United States. 1

An Expensive Law.

Supervising Architect Elbroke, of Washington says that the new eight-hour law will cost the government $3,000,000 more a year on its building contracts alone, and that it may make a serious difference in the character of the public buildings to be erected in Washington, Omaha, St. Paul, Milwaukee and San Francisco. He says: "I estimate the average increase which will result from the passage of the eight-hour law at about 12 per cent. The government spends about $25,000,000 a year on public buildings. That will make an additional expenditure $3,000,000 a year necessary to carry out the same work. That is the difference which the new law will make in my office alone.

"The law does not apply to those who already hold contracts with the government," said Mr. Edbroke, "but it will be made to apply to them directly in a great many cases, and that was what it was intended to do. Where a contract for a part of the work on a building has been let, and we now let the contractor for some more of it, the new gang of men will be put to work next to the old gang. When 5 o'clock comes, and the men working under the new law put on their hats and go home, the contractor can't hold the men who are working on the old contractor. He will have to come down to the eight-hour basis. The moral effect of the law is likely to be widespread."

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

Onerous taxation comes from dishonest public servants. If the man who says there is no honesty in politics is elected to a public position, he will not fail to be dishonest and extravagant, and squander the peoples' money, and the tax payer must make it up. A man who is strictly honest and truthful in business will be the same in a public position. A rascal and liar in business will be the same in politics.

Citizens should always have an eye to honest men in their choice for men to fill public positions.

A Cure For Paralysis.

Frank Cornelius of Purcell, Ind. Ter., says: "I induced Mr. Pinson, whose wife had paralysis in the face, to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. To their great surprise before the bottle had all been used she was a great deal better. Her face had been drawn one side; but the Pain Balm relieved all pain and soreness and the mouth assumed its natural shape." It is also a certain cure for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, swellings and lameness. 50 cents bottles for sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

For many years Mr. B. F. Thompson, of Des Moines, Iowa, was severely afflicted with chronic diarrahœa. He says: "At times it was very severe; so much so that I feared it would end my life. About seven years ago I chanced to procure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. It gave me prompt relief, and I believe cure me permanently, as I now eat or drink without harm anything I please. I have also used it in my family with the best results." For sale by J. D. Murray Duggist.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The Fall Term opens Sep. 12 in Vocal and Instrumental Music. For catalogues address Henry B. Moyer, Freeburg. Pa.

A [illegible] BLACKING is cheaper at 25 cents a bottle than any other Dressing at 5 cents.

A LITTLE GOES A LONG WAYS

because shoes once blackened with it can be kept clean by washing them with water. People in moderate circumstances find it profitable to buy it at 20c. a bottle, because what they spend for Blacking they save in shoe leather.

It is the cheapest blacking considering its quality, and yet we want to sell it cheaper if it can be done. We will pay

$10,000 Reward

for a recipe that will enable us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. This offer is open until Jan. 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Old furniture painted with

PIK-RON

(this is the name of the paint), looks like stained and varnished *new furniture*. One coat will do it. A child can apply it. You can change a pine to a walnut, or a cherry to mahogany; there is no limit to your fancies. All retailers sell it.

PASTOR KOENIGS TRADE NERVE TONIC MARK

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
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7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
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HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Facache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	**Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasm	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	**Chronic Congestions & Eruptions**	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—**Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle.** A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry — Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

As a general liniment for sprains and bruises or for rheumatism, lame back, deep seated or muscular pains, Chamberlain's Pain Balm is unrivaled. For sale by J. D. Murray.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—THE FOLLOWING accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 24th day of August, A. D., 1892.

1. The Second and partial account of J. Henry Meyer, surviving Administrator of &c of Henry Meyer, Sr., late of Harris township, deceased.
2. The first and partial account of P. H. Meyer, administrator of &c., of C. C. Meyer, late of Harris Twp., deceased.
3. The first and final account of I. J. Zubler and W. S. Hazel executors of &c., of John Zubler, late of Gregg Twp., deceased.
4. First and final account of Darius Waite, executor of &c., of Mary Henderson, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
5. The account of Andrew Guiser, executor of &c., of John Guiser, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
6. The first and final account of Andrew Guiser administrator of &c., of Mary Guiser, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
7. First and final account of W. W. Rupert executor of &c , of M. J. Rupert, late of Walker Twp., deceased.
8. Account of M. L. Rishel administrator of &c., of Rebecca Weaver, late of Gregg Twp., deceased.
9. First and final account of B. F. Shaffer administrator of &c., of Jacob Lutz, late of Walker Twp., deceased.
10. The account of U. S. Shaffer, executor of &c., of Simon Smull late of Miles Twp , deceased.
11. The first and final account of George Garbrick and Henry J. Garbrick administrators of &c., of B. Franklin Garbrick late of Walker Twp., deceased.
12. The first and final account of Sophia McEwen and John Miller, executors of &c., of Adam McEwen late of Walker Twp., deceased.
13. The second partial and separate account of John J. Arney, one of the executors of &c , of Jacob Arney late of Potter Twp., deceased.
14. The account of John J. Arney administrator of &c., of Rachel Arney, late of Potter Twp., deceased.
15. Twenty-fifth annual account of Daniel Rhoads, surviving trustee of Wm. A. Thomas, deceased.
16. First and final account of Wm. Resides, administrator of &c., of Wm. Spotts, late of Union Twp , deceased.
17. The account of George Alexander, administrator of &c., of Thomas McEwen, late of Unionville Boro, deceased.
18. The account of Reuben Gramley guardian of Simon S. Wolf, minor child of S S. Wolf late of Centre Hall Boro deceased.
19. The first and final account of W. H. Corman, administrator of &c , of Rebecca Wolf, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
20. The account of J. R. Brumgart, administrator of &c., Jos. K. Weber, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
21. First and final account of W. D Crosby, administrator of &c., of Robert Stevenson late of Philipsburg Boro, deceased.
22. First and final account of A. G. Archey administrator of &c., of Phoebe Fisher late of Ferguson Twp., deceased
23. Account of W. W. Spangler, administrator a. b. n. c. t. a. of &c., of Samuel Spangler late of Potter Twp., deceased.
24. Account of Nathan Mitchell, guardian of Sarah B., Mary A., and Wm. P. Mitchell, minor children of John P. Mitchell, late of Howard Boro deceased as filed by E. S. Dorworth surety.
25. First and final account of J H. Alexander, and W. H. Runkle administrators of &c., of Jacob Runkle late of Potter Twp., deceased.

JOHN A. RUPP,
Register

Capt. W. A. Abbott, who has long been with Messrs. Percival and Hatton Real Estate and Insurance Brokers, Des Moines, Iowa, and is one of the best known and most respected business men in that city, says; "I can testify to the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Having used it in may family for the past eight years I can safely say it has no equal for either coulds or croup." 25 and 50 cents bottles for sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

Farmers Supplies.

SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW.—*The Farmers Favorite Plow.* This plow runs so steady that a boy who can drive the team can man the plow. There are seven different suction shares to this plow—for plowing clay, gravelly and stony soil. These shares are of the best make, which we sell at lower prices than any other first-class chilled plow share can be purchased. A trial of this plow will convince the most skeptical, that the plow will fulfil our claims.

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS.—We propose hereafter to buy Spring Tooth Harrows outside of the Spring Tooth Harrow Monopoly, therefore we now offer Spring Tooth Harrows at $1.50 to $2.00 each less than the combination prices. We want every farmer to know that we are headquarters for the best implements and low prices.

Conklin Wagons,
Champion Wagons,
Farm Carts and Wheel Barrows.

Champion Road Machines and Champion Stone Crushers—the popular machinery for improving roads.

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We have a full line of Farmers Supplies, which we are prepared to furnish at Rock Bottom Psices. We invite farmers to call and see us.

We have a fine linl of buggies, surreys and carts —we recently purchased a job lot of pleasure carts, which we sell at $16.50. These carts cannot be duplicated at the price.

McCALMONT & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - - Pa.

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Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army servise are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address

James Tanner.

Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D C.

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The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

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I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the *LOWEST PRICES!*

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FERTILIZERS and SEEDS.

All goods guaranteed.

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,

Millheim, - - - - - Pa.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Honorable A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Honorable Daniel Rhoades and the Honorable Thomas F Riley, associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 28th day of July, 1892, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August, the 22nd day of August 1892, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre County, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte the 28th day of July in the year of our Lord, 1892 and the one hundred and fifteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Daniel Horner, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Administrator.
Tusseyville.
aly 28-6t

Harper & Kreamer.

We open this season with all the latest productions of

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We ask your inspection of our stock, promising unsurpassed assortments and values that will surely please.

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JOHN KLINE.
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

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S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor.
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

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BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
Emanuel Brown, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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Free bus to and from all trains.

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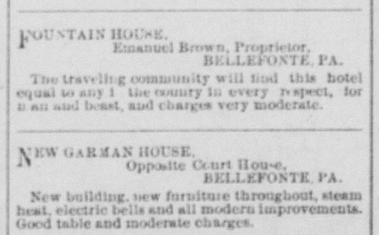
ST. ELMO HOTEL.—317 AND 319 ARCH ST Philadelphia. Rates $2 per day. Located in the immediate centres of business, and places of amusement and the different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the door. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage respectfully solicited. JOS. M. FEGER,
Proprietor.



Missed his Opportunity? DON'T Miss It Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from **$5 to $10** per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, **free.** Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all **free** by return mail. Do'nt delay. Address at once, H. **Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediatet stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m , Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Phila delphia 10 55 p m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8 02 p m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.39 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m. (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 56 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
2 05		5 50	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 20		6 20	Lewisburg	9 10		4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58	7 25	7 53	Coburn	7 32	7 10	3 18
4 06	7 32	8 01	Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10
4 15	7 50	8 10	Rising Spring	7 16	6 54	3 02
4 23	7 58	8 18	Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54
4 28	8 03	8 24	Centre Hall	7 03	6 42	2 47
4 34	8 09	8 32	Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40
4 40	8 16	8 37	Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32
4 45	8 20	8 42	Oak Hall	6 45	6 25	2 27
4 49	8 24	8 46	Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23
4 53	8 28	8 51	Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18
5 02	8 37	9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 09	2 08
5 05	8 40	9 04	Axemann	6 25	6 05	2 04
5 10	8 45	9 10	Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m. 10 25 a m. 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager
J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

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$25 Favorite Singer

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Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachment equal to any Singer Machine sold from **$40** to **$60** by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to **Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.**

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Special Diseases & Youthful Errors,

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INVENTIONS AND THEIR DATES.

A Valuable and Interesting Contribution for Your Scrap Book.

Buckles were first made in 1680.

Brandy was first made in France in 1310.

The first horse railroad was built in 1626.

Chloral was discovered by Liebig in 1831.

Lampblack was invented by Mini in 1844.

Water pipes of lead were first made in 1236.

The folding envelope was first used in 1839.

Coal was first used in England as fuel in 1350.

Quicksilver was first used in the arts in 1540.

Telescoper were first made by Jansen in 1500.

The electrotype was the work of Spencer, 1837.

Coal oil was first used as an illuminant in 1826.

The velocipede was invented by Drais in 1817.

The piano was invented by Christofali, in 1711.

The Gatling gun was the work of Gatling, 1861.

Barometers were invented by Torricelli, 1643.

Bombshells were first made in Holland in 1495.

Ice was first made by machinery by Carre in 1860.

Steel needles were first made in England in 1545.

Anemometers were invented by Wofers in 1709.

The first almanac was printed in Hungary in 1470.

Iron pavements were first laid in London in 1817.

Acrometers were first described by Baume in 1768.

The cotton gin was the work of Eli Whitney, 1793.

Roller skates were invented by Plympton, in 1863.

Corn-shellers were the invention of Phinney, in 1815.

The first American paper money was made in 1740.

Covered carriages were first used in England in 1580.

English books were first printed by Caxton in 1474.

The first iron wire was drawn at Nuremberg in 1351.

Alcohol was discovered in the thirteenth century.

The thermometer was the invention of Galileo, 1596.

Gun caps were first used in 1822 in the English army.

Stem-winding watches were invented by Noel, 1851.

Aniline dyes were discovered by Unverdorhen in 1826.

The torpedo was the invention of Dr. Bushnell in 1777.

Flints for gun locks were used in the French army, 1630.

The revolving pistol was the invention of Colt in 1836.

The first plaster cast was made by Verrochio, 1470.

Advertisements first appeared in newspapers in 1652.

The first cast-iron plow was made by Newbold in 1797.

Bayonets was first made at Bayonne, in France, 1647.

The Iron blast furnace was the work of Detmold in 1842.

Shorthand writing was the invention of Pitman, in 1837.

The planing machine was the work of Woodworth in 1828.

The Armstrong gun was planned by Armstrong in 1855.

The steam fire engine was the work of Ericsson in 1830.

The knitting machine was the work of Hooton in 1776.

The mariner's compass was a Chinese invention, 1200 B. C.

The Argand lamp was the invention of Amie Argand in 1789.

Stocking-making machines were the work of Lee, in 1589.

Diving bells were invented by a Dutch mariner in 1509.

Furnaces for puddling iron were invented by Cort in 1781.

Machines for setting type were invented by Mitchell in 1854.

Shoemaking machines were invented by Gallahue in 1858.

Billiards were invented in France by Devigne about 1471.

The first pipe organ was made by Archimedes, B. C., 220.

Silk manufactures were established in Europe in A. D. 550.

The notation system of writing music was invented in 1070.

Wooden pavements were the invention of Nicholson in 1854.

The turning lathe was invented by T. Blanchard in 1843.

Locomotive engines were first made by Trevethick in 1802.

Nail-making machines were invented by Wilkinson in 1775.

Bellows were invented by Anacharsis, in Scythia, B. C. 569.

The machine for paring apples was devised by Contes in 1803.

The steam printing press was invented by Richard Hoe, 1842.

The circulation of the blood was discovered by Harvey in 1617.

The magic lantern was the invention of Roger Bacon in 1260.

Washboards were invented by an American named Rice in 1849.

The first dictionary was made by the Chinese scholars, B. C. 1109.

The first pair of spectacles was made by Spina, an Italian, 1299.

The first silver coin was made by Phidon, King of Argos, 869 B. C.

Globes and maps were the invention of Anaximander, 602 B. C.

Platform scales were the invention of Thaddeus Fairbanks, in 1831.

The circular saw was devised by Bentham, an Englishman, in 1790.

The snare drum was brought to Europe by the Saracens, about 703.

Diamond-cutting by machinery was first done in Holland in 1489.

Machines for making tacks were first made by Thomas Blanchard, 1806.

The amalgamator was an American invention by Varney about 1850.

Light howitzers, for field use, were first made by Paixhans, in 1822.

The dinner fork was introduced into Italy in 1491, into England in 1608.

The soul-moving accordion was invented by Damian, of Vienna in 1829.

The first training school for teachers was organized in Prussia in 1735.

The first omnibus appeared in Paris in 1825; in New York five years later.

The method of vulcanizing rubber was invented by Goodyear in 1849.

The spinning jenny was the invention of Hargreaves, in England, in 1767.

Thrashing machines were invented by Menzies, a Scotchman, in 1732.

Stereotyping was the invention of Didot, 1793, and came to America, 1813.

The game of backgammon was invented by Palamedes, a Greek, about 1224.

Gilding with gold leaf was first done by Margaritone, an Italian, in 1273.

The hand fire engine was first made in Holland by Vanderheides about 1510.

The alphabet was brought into Greece from Phœnicia 1493 years before Christ.

The soul-entrancing clarionet was the invention of Denner, a German, in 1610.

The Davy safety lamp for miners was invented by Sir Humphrey Davy in 1815.

The rifle was invented by Whitworth in 1800; the repeating rifle by Sharp, 1848.

Matches for striking a light were invented in 1839—the other kind by Adam and Eve.

The first postoffice opened its doors in Paris, 1462; in England, in 1581; in America, 1710.

Banks and banking were known in Greece 385 years before Christ; in Rome, 352 B. C.; in Venice, 1157 A. D. The Bank of England originated in 1695.

The first patent for sewing machines was granted to Weisenthal in England, in 1755.

The steam engine was known 120 B. C. The first perfect engine was made by Watt, 1764.

Calico printing was first executed by the Dutch in 1670; first made in England in 1771.

The bagpipe, the favorite Scotch and Italian instrument, was invented in Greece, 200 B. C.

Window glass was used in Italy in churches in the eleventh century, in English houses in 1557.

Gas was first made from coal by Clayton, 1739, and was first used for illumination in 1792.

Paper from rags was made in A. D. 1000; the first linen paper in 1319, and from straw in 1800.

Chain shot were the invention of De Witt, the great Dutch admiral. They were first used in 1666.

Watches were first made in Nuremberg in 1477, and were called "Nuremberg animated eggs."

Air brakes were invented by George Westinghouse in 1869, and subsequently often improved.

The daguerreotype was invented by Daguerre and the first miniatures were produced in 1838.

Playing cards were invented for the amusement of the crazy King Charles VI., of France, in 1380.

Church bells were made by Paulinus, an Italian Bishop, to drive away demons, about 400 A. D.

The small photographic portrait was first made by Fevier, in 1857, and was at first used on visiting cards.

Cannon were invented in 1330, were used by the Turks at Adrianople in 1453, were made in England in 1547.

Copper-plate engraving was first done in 1511, wood engraving in 1799, etching on metal with acid in 1512.

The harvester was invented by Cyrus McCormack in 1831, and has been improved by many subsequent inventors.

Quill pens were first used A. D. 553; steel pens were invented by Wise, of England, 1805, and improved by Gillott, 1822.

Glass mirrors were known in A. D. 23, but the art of making them was lost and not recovered until 1300, in Venice.

The first electric telegraph line was laid in Switzerland by Lesage, in 1782; the Morse transmitter was invented in 1837.

Air guns were first made by Guhr in Germany in 1656, and the invention is also credited to Shaw, of America, in 184 .

Breech-loading guns were invented by Thornton & Hall, 1811. Breech-loading cannon were used by the Turks in 1553.

The great anæsthetic, chloroform, was discovered by Gutherie in 1831, and was first employed in surgical operations in 1846.

Checkers or draughts were known to the ancient Egyptians, and pictures 4,000 years old represent a quarrel over the game.

Tobacco was taken to Europe by the Spaniards early in the sixteenth century, was introduced into England by Raleigh in 1555.

The first carpets made in Europe were manufactured in France in 1664, in imitation of some which had been brought from Turkey.

Wooden railroads were built in England in 1802; iron rails were first used in 1789; the first iron railroad was laid in America in 1827.

Gunpowder was known to the Chinese 2000 B. C., to the Hindoos 355 B. C. Its European invention is credited to Roger Bacon about 1281.

Lace-making was first done by Barbara Uttman about 1550, though the invention is claimed for an earlier date by France and Italy.

The first electric light was the invention of Stalte & Petric in 1846, but scores of men have since made improvements and adapted it to popular use.

The magnifying lens is believed to have been known to the ancients, but in modern times was brought into use by Roger Bacon in 1262.

Brass pins were first made by the Saracens in Spain in A. D. 800; were brought to England by Catharine of Arragon, wife of Henry VIII.

The first newspaper in the modern sense was issued monthly at Venice in 1536; the first English newspaper was published in 1622; the first American in 1704.

The water clock was known in Rome B. C. 158. Dial clocks were first put up in A. D. 913; striking clocks were Saracenic, about 801; pendulum clocks were invented in 1641; repeating clocks in 1676.

The first handkerchiefs on the British Islands were made in Paisley, Scotland, 1743; were made popular on the continent by the Empress Josephine, who had bad teeth, and held her handkerchief before her mouth when she laughed.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

An Engineering Achievement.—An important government work has been completed in Japan. From Lake Biwa, having an area of 500 square miles, at an elevation of 143 feet, a navigable canal seven miles long has been run to Kioto, involving two miles of tunneling and an aqueduct of considerable length. Near the city is a sharp decline of 118 feet, from the base of which the canal continues to the sea. This difference in level is overcome by inclined plane ways 2,100 feet in length, on which boats are raised and lowered from one canal to the other by an electric motor driven by a waterwheel. The new waterfall also supplies power for manufacturing purposes.

Life at Great Depths in the Sea.—For a century or more, writes Prof. N. S. Shaler, naturalists have known a great deal concerning the marine organisms which dwell in the shallow waters next the shore. They long ago learned the amazing richness of these littoral forms. The census of species amounts now to more than one hundred thousand distinct forms; it is, however, of late that they have ascertained that the deeper parts of the ocean-floors have also an abundant and varied peopling. The greater part of these shore dwellers are exceedingly intolerant of the enormous pressure of the deeper waters, as well as of the low temperature and total darkness which exists there. Certain forms have, however, acquired the ability to withstand these peculiar conditions, as generation by generation through the geologic ages they have crept away from the realms of fierce combat next the shores, to the less contested fields of the open and deeper seas. Through all the geologic ages this selection of especially prepared groups for the singular stations or habits of the ocean depths has been going on, with the result that those dark and pressure burdened regions are now tenanted by eminently peculiar animals, by species which ever surprise the student who is accustomed alone to the forms which dwell near the shore.

One of the most striking features connected with the animals of the deep seas, is the frequency with which we find there living specimens which remind us of kinds which in former geologic periods dwelt in the coastal districts of the oceans. It seems that many of these ancient creatures, when they could no longer hold their own against the more highly organized and developed animals which inhabited the favored stations next the shores, shrunk away into the deep water, and in that undisturbed part of the world found an asylum, where amid the changeless environment, they have dwelt for ages unaltered. Thus the vast profounds of the deep have become a sort of almshouse, whereunto antiquated forms have retired before the overwhelming pressure which the newer and higher life ever imposes on its ancestors. From the results of the relatively trifling explorations which have, as yet, been made, there seems good reason to hope that in time we may win from the deep the nearest living representation to many creatures which once occupied a large place in the seas, but now have abandoned the fields of more active combat, which are usually the seat of the greatest advance.

In the profounder seas the invertebrate life appears to have a larger share than is secured by the vertebrae, or backboned animals; yet there are a number of fishes known in these depths, and it seems likely that these tenants of the deep may be numbered by thousands of species. Among the finned tenants of the profounder parts of the ocean, we find the most startling departures from the types with which we are familiar in coastal waters. In general shape they differ little from their kindred which dwell in the sunlit shallows. The differences are largely in the mechanism of the senses, especially of the eyes. These organs undergo surprising variations with reference to the enduring of the darkness of these deeps. In certain of the species the sight not only fails, but the visual apparatus entirely disappears; in others the eyeball becomes very much enlarged and the nervous apparatus increased, and are evidently arranged to catch mere glimpses of the light. As it is certain that no trace of sunlight can ever penetrate through the deep which overlies the realm where these animals dwell, the adaptation of these eyes to the needs of different vision at first appeared to be a very inexplicable matter. Some recent discoveries provide us with what seems to be an adequate explanation of the enigma. It has been found that certain of the denizens of the deep sea-floors have phosphorescent parts of their bodies which serve to give light in a manner in which it is yielded by the familiar fireflies and glowworms. The end secured by these light-giving parts is probably the attraction of the sexual mates of the creatures. In the utter darkness of the ocean this indispensable end could be attained in no other way.

Universal Pigeon English

Many persons do not know and many may be interested in learning that for a hundred years Pigeon English has been the recognized language of trade and commerce for about 500,000,000 Asiatics and Africans in all their dealings with foreigners of all other nationalities. The English, Americans, French, Italians, Russians, Germans and Dutch must all use Pigeon English in order to transact business with the natives.

Pigeon English is more nearly a universal language than any other in the world, and if our alphabet could be made "fonetik" would likely soon become a special language for all nations, especialy if aided by the 100,000,000 speaking regular English and its dialects. What is Volapuk alongside of Pigeon English? —[Minneapolis Tribune.

Big Oysters are Sick.

The enormous oyster shells displayed in front of a popular restaurant are an abnormal growth. In the Indian Ocean the shells sometimes reach an extraordinary size, but the remarkable thickness is caused by a disease, which, to the oyster, is something like elephantiasis to the man. The disease is common enough among oysters, but it is rare that so exaggerated a case is seen as in the huge shells already mentioned.—[New York Journal.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

Gray hair has a peculiar effect. It makes an elderly face look much younger and a young face appear older. The other day some people were discussing the natural kindheartedness of Americans and Englishmen. And the argument was settled by an incident related by a young man on the sunny side of thirty, but whose hair is fast getting white. His face is smooth and youthful, but his hair is as gray as most men's at sixty. He was traveling recently in the Yellowstone Park and made the acquaintance of a young Englishman. Every time they had any walking to do, or were obliged to carry their own satchels, the Englishman would insist on carrying the one belonging to his companion with his own. For nearly two weeks he had burdened himself with the satchel of the American, which excessive kindness rather mystified the gray-haired young man. It would have appeared almost servile in an American, but it was plain to be seen it was kindness only on the part of the Englishman. Finally, one day, in conversation they spoke of ages. The Englishman was made speechless by discovering that he was nearly ten years older than his companion. He had been paying respect and kindness, as he supposed, to gray-haired old age. The American's satchel was carried by himself the rest of the trip.

Montrealers have been interested during the past few weeks in the feats of Mme. Zucca at Sohmer Park. The lady has been announced as the champion strong woman of the world, and certainly the wonderful tests to which she has been subjected have resulted in proving that she is undoubtedly all that has been claimed for her. Regarding the wonderful lift of a horse weighing 1,000 pounds or more, several people doubted that she could perform it, and yesterday afternoon in the presence of a large number of gentlemen she stood upon the platform six feet high and attaching chains from a horse to her shoulders she easily straightened herself and swung the animal in the air. It was afterwards weighed, and the Viger market clerk gives his certificate for 1,050 pounds. The other feats of Mme. Zucca were equally wonderful, and certain it is that never has Montreal witnessed such remarkable feats of strength on the part of a female. Her reappearance in Montreal will be welcomed.

For half an hour the other afternoon a crowd surrounded a truck which had halted in front of the Mills Building in New York. Attached to the truck was a horse, and there was a peculiarity in the animal's appearance which had caused the crowd to gather. The horse was doing its breathing not through its nostrils, but through a tube inserted in its neck. The contrivance looked very much like an old-fashioned candlestick with the base and an inch or two of the shank showing. In the tube was a sort of filter to catch impurities in the air which passed through it, and the arrangement appeared to work very satisfactorily. The driver explained that tracheotomy had been resorted to save the life of the horse, which had suffered from asthma. The tube had been in use for several months, and the horse appeared to be as well as ever. It was certainly able to do its full share of work. Every two or three days the tube was taken out and cleaned, but the horse had it in its neck the rest of the time.

Rich Valley, Virginia, has a veritable dime museum curiosity in the person of the twenty-year-old daughter of Nathan Harris. Although little Miss Harris is now old enough to seriously contemplate the drawbacks of an old maid's existence, she is not as large as the average child of five years. On her nineteenth birthday she measured but thirty-five inches in height and weighed 39½ pounds. She is not a stunted hunchback, as are a great majority of the so-called dwarfs, but is a perfect Venus in miniature, pleasing and intelligent and with a beautiful head of hair sweeping like a train across the carpet when she cares to let it down for the admiration of her many friends. She is the oldest of four children, all the others being of regulation size. Her parents as well as herself shrink from notoriety. She declares that she would not go before the public for all the world, and that she expects to live and die in the beautiful Virginian Valley that has always been her home.

A French paper States that one day recently Dr. P—, who had company to dinner, sat quietly chatting in a corner of the drawing room, when he was told that a patient had come to see him who was strongly recommended by some fellow-practitioners and whose card was brought in by the page. The doctor submitted with a bad grace and stepped into his surgery. The visitor was in an advanced stage of consumption. The bronchial tubes were in a deplorable condition and the vocal chords nearly worn out. Our physician was in the habit of ascertaining the condition of the patient by asking him to count, and generally stopped him at thirty or thirty-five—quite long enough for the purpose. This time, also, Dr. P— asked his patient to count. Time passed on, and the guests began to feel alarmed at his protracted absence. One of them opened the surgery door. Dr. P— had gone to sleep in his armchair, and the patient had counted up to 8,642.

In a small house of the Rue Sainte Marguerite, Paris, there has lived for a long time past a crippled old beggar known in the quarter as "The Terrible Savoyard." One morning recently he left his lodgings as usual to offer pencils to the charitably inclined, and when he arrived at the wineshop of the Rue Bastroy, where he was known, he began to tease the housemaid, Clemence Pruvost. The girl, not relishing his attentions, retorted: "If you had watered your wine this morning you would be less troublesome," and threw a glass of water in his face. The old man sprang forward with an insult on his lips, but suddenly staggered back and fell down dead. The doctor summoned in haste to the spot declared the cause of death to have been congestion of the brain, produced by the unexpected cold aspersion.

A number of years ago, says a local paper, a letter was dropped into the mail box, at Pittsfield, N. H., by a young lady. It was written to her lover, but never reached him, and, after some time, supposing she had wearied of him, or transferred her affections to another, he married. In 1890, when the Pittsfield postoffice was repaired and overhauled, the letter in question was found in a crevice back of a partition, and sent on by the officials to whom it was directed. Though he was not at liberty to resume his acquaintance with the one who, owing to this unusual accident was entirely lost to him, he felt it his duty to say to persons whom he has met from that vicinity, that he deeply grieves over the thought that the one to whom he intended to prove true has all these years supposed him false.

George Unverzagt is a Cincinnati man who has been troubled with the rheumatism for a long time. He has been to a number of doctors, but they gave him no relief. He tried all sorts of prescriptions recommended by all sorts of people, and still got no better. Finally a man who professed to know a thing or two told him that lemons, properly taken were a sure cure. He must eat one the first day, two the second, three the third for thirty days, then he should diminish the number consumed in the same way. Unverzagt did as he was told, but before the sixty days were expired he found himself in bed suffering from a complication of disorders resultant in the introduction of so much citric acid into his system.

A Denver (Col.) paper relates an amusing episode in the recent visit of a Presbyterian clergyman in that city. One day on the street he thought it would be a fine thing to shoot his kodak at a Ute squaw; but when the squaw saw the kodak pointed toward her she thought she was being bewitched, and pulling a large knife from under her dress, she made a desperate lunge for the dominie. He saw what was coming, and dropped the kodak in his fright, and made a very undignified dive for the other side of the street. The squaw captured the witch instrument, and after demolishing it, replaced her knife with a satisfactory grunt and marched triumphantly away.

At Hazlewood Cemetery, near Montezuma, Ia., one day Charles Block, wishing to remove the remains of his wife who died eight years ago, opened her grave. He found it full of water and was astonished at the weight of the coffin. The combined strength of five men finally brought the coffin out of the grave, and when opened it was found that the action of the water had turned the body to solid stone, preserving its natural appearance to a remarkable degree. Even a bouquet of flowers held by the dead woman was perfectly petrified. The skin was fair, the hair as black and glossy as in life.

George Harzer, of Kiowa, Kan., is the father of a five-year-old boy who is an electrical wonder. The little fellow's body seems to be surcharged by electricity at all times, and he takes great delight in shocking those who come near him. He can greatly increase the force of the shock by rubbing his feet on the carpet, and after dark the electrical discharge is so strong that sparks are emitted when he slides across the floor and touches a piece of metal. He amuses himself by touching all the dogs and cats about the place, and the result is that they all flee at his approach.

Oscar Moore, a colored boy of six living in Boston, possesses a marvelous memory. He can repeat the names of the presidents of the United States from Washington to Harrison, giving dates and places of birth, as readily as a politician can read them. Poetry he commits to memory on the first reading to him, be the stanzas however long and numerous.

The body of a New Zealand lady, Miss Hewitt, the head mistress of the Girls' High School at Napier, was recently taken out in a steamer several miles to sea and buried at night there. She had left this in her will as an alternative to cremation, fearing that there might be no means for the latter and being averse to burial in the earth.

According to a correspondent there is a bottle afloat somewhere that contains an interesting manuscript. This writer says that the Emperor William was so delighted with his recent exploit of harpooning a whale that he wrote with his own hand a detailed account of it, put the writing in a bottle, and threw it into the sea.

Heads of Various Types.

It is interesting to observe how the shape of a man's head acts as an index to his nationality—that is, if you know how to consult the index. As a proof of this, notice how long and narrow the average American head is. Hats made in England will not fit such a head at all, the head being so long "fore and aft" as to make the hat too wide at the sides. With the Germans it is the reverse, if any difference. The head of a true Rhinelander is wide at the temples; if the hat is the exact length, in nine cases out of ten it has to be stretched sideways in order to make it fit. English heads are wide, but not so pronounced as those of the Germans. There is more of a "sliding scale" with them as to the relative length and breadth. The Celtic head is almost invariably round or oval, and without pronounced phrenological "bumps." For general smoothness of the cranial protuberance, the Italian comes next to the Celts, either of the two beating the classic Greeks in that respect. Odd as it may seem, anatomists declare that the Turkish skull is almost identical in shape, size, etc., with that of the enlightened Nineteenth Century inhabitant of the United States. Hat dealers, such as makers, furnishers, etc., say that the heads of all nations are gradually growing larger! In 1860 the average hat used was 6 7-8, to-day it is 7 1-4.—[St. Louis Republic.

Belgium is declared to be the most intemperate country in Europe.

THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

Drinking Milk.—Do not swallow milk fast and in such big gulps. As one physician directed, "chew it;" in short, sip it slowly, a teaspoonful at a time. Many persons who like milk, and know its value as a strength giver, think they cannot use it because it gives them indigestion. Most of them could use it freely if they would only drink it in the way we have described, or if they would, better still, drink it hot.

Medical Use of Eggs.—Every reader has been told one time or another that eggs are "meat and drink." Their value as a nutritive nourishing food is well-known. Everybody, however, may not know that an egg beaten up lightly, with or without a little sugar, is a good remedy in cases of dysentery and diarrhea; it tends by its emollient qualities to lessen the inflammation. There are few things more soothing for either a burn or a scald than the white of an egg. It is contact with the air which makes a burn so painful, and the egg acts as a varnish and excludes the air completely, and also prevents inflammation.

The Philosophy of a Boil.—Let us look at the philosophy of the boil, the carbuncle and like affections, says Dr. J. H. Stearns in the Medical Summary. Some fault exists in the regular elimination, and the morbic material is collected at some convenient point to force it out of the system in an extraordinary manner, and it will be noticed that a wall of coagulable lymph forms around it to complete the enucleation, and the obvious inclination is to assist in this work, which can be done in the most admirable way by applying collodion over the hardened, thickened part, leaving the centre uncovered. On drying, the collodion contracts, and thus firmly separates and protects the surrounding parts from the pestiferous mass. By touching the suppurating points with pure nitric acid and keeping the centre of the tumor moist there is a prompt discharge of the pus and a rapid recovery. This is no mere theory, but has been used in scores of cases with the most satisfactory results.

The Care of the Eyes.—Not long ago, says a writer in Harper's, an advertisement was read in which an optician promised to examine the eyes of all who came to him free of charge, and to provide glasses for the same at moderate rates. The object of this free examination was evidently to provide customers for the sale of the glasses and spectacles. The advertiser may have been a skilled oculist, and perfectly able to provide for the needs of his patients, but is it worth while to make the experiment? Any one who has ever been threatened with blindness will protest against running any risk in the treatment of the eyes. Sight is the most blessed of all the five physical senses. Blindness, or the thought of blindness, seems like a living death, and only those who have experienced the fear, can understand it. Do not take any risks with your sight. Do not experiment with your eyes if they are weak or failing. Economy of money at the risk of losing your eyesight is foolishness. The eye is one of the most delicate of organs, and easily ruined and the sight destroyed. There is no excuse for negligence in the matter; there is no use to try home or cheap remedies. If your sight is failing, if your eyes are out of order, hesitate not for a moment, but consult a competent oculist at once, and seek none but the best. Sight is too valuable and precious to be trifled with. Those who have suffered will tell you the misery entailed. There are hospitals where the eyes are treated free in many cases by the best oculists, so it is not a question of money. And the warning cannot be repeated too often—do not trifle with your eyesight under any consideration.

Milk for Babies.—The preparation of milk for little babies in summer is always a question with those mothers who must bring up their children "by hand." The best physicians are now agreed that sterilized milk is altogether the best food for infants. Not every mother knows that the kitchen double boiler will serve in the place of a sterilizer. Yet according to so high an authority as Dr. Leroy M. Yale, in a recent article written on this subject for "The Mother's Nursery Guide," "the common kitchen double boiler will do in place of the sterilizer." The plan employed by Dr. Chapin at the Babies' Wards, where ordinary market milk is used, is given in this article. At this institution, the writer states "That the main object is to provide such a food as shall meet the needs of the children, and, at the same time, shall be easy of access in any house and by any person of ordinary intelligence." The milk is allowed to stand undisturbed for three hours, when the lower half is drawn off leaving the top milk. Where it is not practicable to draw off the lower half of the milk, the upper half may be obtained by dipping it off with a cup. We now have the top milk, and this is placed in the sterilizer or double-boiler, and is sterilized by boiling the water around it for half an hour. This time is astonishing to many who have been accustomed to prolong the process of sterilizing the milk for two hours. In the Babies' Wards, a barley water made from good barley flour, and not from the expensive prepared barley sold in drug stores, is used with the sterilized milk. The preference of the best authority seems to be for a barley flour which has been subject to a heat of 212 degrees for five or six days. Such a flour is offered in market, and it is to be preferred to the crude barley flour. One advantage of sterilized milk is that it keeps longer, and this is especially valuable to the very poor to whom the milk is sold at a nominal price in New York City at some of the dispensaries.

Russian Hotels.

Accommodations are meagre in the small hotels of Russia. Rooms contain two broad benches or sofas, on which there is a covering of straw, held in place by coarse cotton cloth nailed along the edges of the board. These benches serve as beds, and each patron is expected to provide his own bedclothing from the rugs and wraps carried in his tarantass (Russian carriage). This is the custom through the interior of Russia. It is only in the cities that one can find beds in conformity with Western ideas.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Prodigal Son."

TEXT. *"I will arise and go to my father."* —Luke xv., 18.

There is nothing like hunger to take the energy out of a man. A hungry man can toil neither with pen nor hand nor foot. There has been an army defeated not so much for lack of ammunition as for lack of bread. It was that fact that took the fire out of this young man of the text. Storm and exposure will wear out any man's life in time, but hunger makes quick work. The most awful cry ever heard on earth is the cry for bread.

A traveler tells us that in Asia Minor there are trees which bear fruit looking very much like the long bean of our time. It is called the carab. Once in awhile the people reduced to destitution would eat these carabs, but generally the carabs, the beans spoken of here in the text, were thrown only to the swine and they crunched them with great avidity. But this young man of my text could not get even them without stealing them. So one day amid the swine troughs he begins to soliloquize. He says, "These are no clothes for a rich man's son to wear, this is no kind of business for a Jew to be engaged in—feeding swine; I'll go home, I'll go home; I will arise and go to my father."

I know there are a great many people who try to throw a fascination, a romance, a halo about sin, but notwithstanding all that Lord Byron and George Sand have said in regard to it, it is a mean, low, contemptible business, and putting food and fodder into the troughs of a herd of iniquities that root and wallow in the soul of man is very poor business for men and women intended to be sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. And when this young man resolved to go home it was a very wise thing for him to do, and the only question is whether we will follow him.

Satan promises large wages if we will serve him, but he clothes his victims with rags and he pinches them with hunger, and when they start out to do better he sets after them all the bloodhounds of hell. Satan comes to us to-day, and he promises all luxuries, all emoluments if we will only serve him. Liar, down with thee to the pit! "The wages of sin is death." Oh, the young man of the text was wise when he uttered the resolution, "I will arise and go to my father."

In the time of Queen Mary of England a persecutor came to a Christian woman who had hidden in her house, for the Lord's sake, one of Christ's servants, and the persecutor said, "Where is that heretic?" The Christian woman said, "You open that trunk and you will see the heretic." The persecutor opened the trunk, and on the top of the linen of the trunk he saw a glass. He said, "There is no heretic here." "Ah!" she said, "you look in the glass and you will see the heretic!" As I take up the mirror of God's word to-day, I would that instead of seeing the prodigal of the text we might see ourselves—our want, our wandering, our sin, our lost condition—so that we might be as wise as this young man was and say, "I will arise and go to my father."

The resolution of this text was formed in disgust at his present circumstances. If this young man had been by his employer set to culturing flowers, or training vines over an arbor, or keeping account of the pork market, or overseeing other laborers he would not have thought of going home. If he had had his pockets full of money, if he had been able to say: "I have a thousand dollars now of my own, what's the use of my going back to my father's house? Do you think I am going back to apologize to the old man? Why, he would put me on the limits, he would not have going on around the old place such conduct as I have been engaged in. I won't go home. There is no reason why I should go home. I have plenty of money; plenty of pleasant surroundings. Why should I go home?" Ah! it was his pauperism: it was his beggary. He had to go home.

Some man comes and says to me: "Why do you talk about the ruined state of the human soul? Why don't you speak about the progress of the Nineteenth century, and talk of something more exhilarating?" It is for this reason—a man never wants the Gospel until he realizes he is in a famine struck state. Suppose I should come to you in your home and you are in good robust health, and I should begin to talk about medicines, and about how much better this medicine is than that, and some other medicine than some other medicine, and talk about this physician and that physician. After awhile you would get tired, and you would say, "I don't want to hear about medicines. Why do you talk to me of physicians? I never have a doctor."

Suppose I come into your house and find you severely sick, and I know the medicines that will cure you, and I know the physician who is skilful enough to meet your case. You say: "Bring on all that medicine; bring on that physician. I am terribly sick and I want help." If I came to you and you feel you are all right in body and all right in mind and all right in soul you have need of nothing; but supposing I have persuaded you that the leprosy of sin is upon you, the worst of all sickness, oh, then you say, "Bring me that balm of the Gospel; bring me that divine medicament; bring me Jesus Christ."

But says some one in the audience, "How do you prove that we are in a ruined condition by sin?" Well, I can prove it in two ways, and you may have your choice. I can prove it either by the statement of men or by the statement of God. Which shall it be? You all say, "Let us have the statement of God." Well, He says in one place, "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." He says in another place, "What is man that he should be clean? and he which is born of a woman, that he should be righteous?" He says in another place, "There is none that doeth good: no, not one." He says in another place, "As by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin, and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned."

"Well," you say, "I am willing to acknowledge that, but why should I take the particular rescue that you propose?" This is the reason, "Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God." This is the reason, "There is one name given under heaven among men whereby they may be saved." Then there are a thousand voices here ready to say, "Well, I am ready to accept this help of the Gospel; I would like to have this divine cure; how shall I go to work?" Let me say that a mere whim, an undefined longing amounts to nothing. You must have a stout, tremendous resolution like this young man of the text when he said, "I will arise and go to my father."

"Oh!" says some man, "how do I know my father wants me? How do I know, if I go back, I would be received?" "Oh!" says some man, "you don't know where I have been; you don't know how far I have wandered; you wouldn't talk that way to me if you knew all the iniquities I have committed." What is that flutter among the angels of God? It is news, it is news! Christ has found the lost.

> Nor angels can their joy contain,
> But kindled with new fire;
> The sinner lost is found, they sing,
> And strike the sounding lyre.

I remark still further that this resolution of the text was founded in a feeling of homesickness. I do not know how long this young man, how many months, how many years, he had been away from his father's house, but there is something about the reading of my text that makes me think he was homesick. Some of you know what that feeling is. Far away from home sometimes surrounded by everything bright and pleasant—plenty of friends—you have said, "I would give the world to be home to-night." Well, this young man was homesick for his father's house. I have no doubt when he thought of his father's house he said, "Now perhaps father may not be living."

We read nothing in this story—this parable founded on every day life—we read nothing about the mother. It says nothing about going home to her. I think she was dead. I think she had died of a broken heart at his wanderings, or perhaps he had gone into dissipation from the fact he could not remember a loving and sympathetic mother. A man never gets over having lost his mother. Nothing said about her here, but he is homesick for his father's house. He thought he would just like to go and walk around the old place. He thought he would just like to go and see if things were as they used to be.

Many a man, after having been off for a long while, has gone home and knocked at the door and a stranger has come. It is the old homestead, but a stranger comes to the door. He finds out father is gone, mother is gone and brothers and sisters all gone. I think this young man of the text said to himself, "Perhaps father may be dead." Still he starts to find out. He is homesick. Are there any here to-day homesick for God, homesick for heaven?

I will tell you of two prodigals, the one that got back and the other that did not get back. In Richmond there is a very prosperous and beautiful home in many respects. A young man wandered off from that home. He wandered very far into sin. They heard of him often, but he was always on the wrong track. He would not go home. At the door of that beautiful home one night there was a great outcry. The young man of the house ran down and opened the door to see what was the matter. It was midnight. The rest of the family were asleep. There were the wife and children of this prodigal young man. The fact was he had come home and driven them out.

He said: "Out of this house. Away with these children. I will dash their brains out. Out into the storms!" The mother gathered them up and fled. The next morning the brother, a young man who had staid at home, went out to find this prodigal brother and son, and he came where he was and saw the young man wandering up and down in front of the place where he had been staying, and the young man who had kept his integrity said to the older brother: "Here, what does this mean? What is the matter with you? Why do you act in this way?" The prodigal looked at him and said: "Who am I? Whom do you take me to be?" He said: "You are my brother." "No, I am not. I am a brute. Have you seen anything of my wife and children? Are they dead? I drove them out last night in the storm. I am a brute, John, do you think there is any help for me? Do you think I will ever get over this life of dissipation?" He said, "John, there is just one thing that will stop this." The prodigal ran his finger across his throat and said: "That will stop it, and I'll stop it before night. Oh, my brain; I can stand it no longer!" That prodigal never got home. But I will tell you of a prodigal that did get home.

In this country two young men started from their father's house and went down to Portsmouth. The father could not pursue his children; for some reason he could not leave home, and so he wrote a letter down to Mr. Griffin, saying: "Mr. Griffin, I wish you would go and see my two sons. They have arrived in Portsmouth, and they are going to take ship and going away from home. I wish you would persuade them back." Mr. Griffin went and he tried to persuade them back. He persuaded one to go. He went with very easy persuasion, because he was very homesick already. The other young man said: "I will not go. I have had enough of home. I'll never go home." "Well," said Mr. Griffin, "then if you won't go home I'll get you a respectable position on a respectable ship." "No, you won't," said the prodigal; "no, you won't. I am going as a common sailor; that will plague my father most, and what will do most to tantalize and worry him will please me best."

Years passed on and Mr. Griffin was seated in his study one day when a message came to him saying there was a young man in irons on a ship at the dock—a young man condemned to death—who wished to see this clergyman. Mr. Griffin went down to the dock and went on ship board. The young man said to him, "You don't know me, do you?" "No," he said, "I don't know you." "Why, don't you remember that young man you tried to persuade to go home and he wouldn't go?" "Oh, yes," said Mr. Griffin; "are you that man?" "Yes, I am that man," said the other. "I would like to have you pray for me. I have committed murder and I must die, but I don't want to go out of this world until some one prays for me. You are my father's friend and I would like to have you pray for me."

Mr. Griffin went from judicial authority to judicial authority to get that young man's pardon. He slept not night nor day. He went from influential persons to influential persons until in some way he got that young man's pardon. He came down on the dock, and as he arrived on the dock with the pardon the father came. He had heard that his son under a disguised name had been committing crime and was going to be put to death. So Mr. Griffin and the father went on ship's deck, and at the very moment Mr. Griffin offered the pardon to the young man the old father threw his arms around the son's neck and the son said, "Father, I have done very wrong and I am very sorry. I wish I had never broken your heart. I am very sorry." "Oh," said the father, "don't mention it. It don't make any difference now. It is all over. I forgive you, my son," and he kissed him and he kissed him and he kissed him.

To-day I offer you the pardon of the Gospel—full pardon, free pardon. I do not care what your crime has been. Though you say you have committed a crime against God, against your own soul, against your fellow man, against your family, against the day of judgment, against the cross of Christ—whatever your crime has been, here is pardon, full pardon, and the very moment you take that pardon your heavenly Father throws his arms about you and says "My son, I forgive you. It is all right. You are as much in My favor now as if you had never sinned." Oh, there is joy on earth and joy in heaven! Who will take the Father's embrace?

Destruction of Birds.

The many friends of the birds, who have so often and so energetically protested against their use for the adornment of women's hats, will be interested in the fate of the moho, one of the most beautiful of the feathered inhabitants of the Sandwich Islands. These birds are now extinct, and Professor Newton, of Cambridge, England, estimates that not above half-a-dozen stuffed specimens of the species exist in the world.

They were clothed with magnificent yellow feathers, and for the sake of these, which were employed in making robes for the native chiefs of the islands, the birds were relentlessly slaughtered. When the supply became exhausted recourse was had to another yellow-feathered bird of the islands, much inferior in beauty, however, and the name O-o, formerly borne by the Moho, was transferred to this new victim of savage vanity.

It can hardly be a comforting reflection for those who aid or encourage the slaughter of birds for the adornment of human head-gear, that they are simply imitating a thoughtless custom of the uncivilized natives of a Pacific Island.

"MAMMA," asked Ethel, "suppose we hadn't won in our fight for dependence in 1776, would Queen Victoria be President of the United States now?"—Harper's Bazar.

The "Cliff Houses" of Arizona.

There are several of these canons of the "Cliff-builders" near the town of Flagstaff, Arizona—gigantic gashes in the level upland, to whose very brink one comes without the remotest suspicion that such an abyss is in front. One of these canons is over twenty miles long, and six hundred feet deep in places. It contains the ruins of about a thousand of these remarkable cliff-houses, some of which are very well preserved. The Canon de Tsayee, with its mummies, was another abode of the "Cliff-builders"; and there are many more scattered over parts of Arizona, New Mexico, and Colorado. In most of these houses there is little left. Furniture they never had, and most of the implements have been carried away by the departing inhabitants or by other Indians. The floors are one and two feet deep with the dust of ages, mingled with thorns and nutshells brought in by the chipmunks which are now their only tenants. By digging to the bedrock floor I have found fine stone axes, beautiful arrow-heads, the puzzling quoit-like stones, and even baskets of yucca-fiber exactly like the strange "plaques" made in Moqui to-day—but these crumbled to dust soon after they were exposed to the air.—[St. Nicholas.

Fish 10,000 Years Old.

In making railroad tunnels, cuts, etc., and in sinking wells and pits in Nevada, Utah and Arizona salt strata are often struck at varying depths, sometimes as much as a hundred yards beneath the surface. Hundreds of fish, perfectly preserved, are found in blocks of this pure rock salt. These salt fields are supposed to occupy what was once the bottom of a lake thirty miles long, fifteen miles wide and many hundred feet deep. The fish found resemble the pike and pickerel species and are wholly unlike the fish found in the lakes and rivers of that region at the present time. The species found are not petrified, but are as perfectly preserved in the flesh as though but recently frozen in a block of ice.—[St. Louis Republic.

Highest Railway in Europe.

The highest railway in Europe is the Brienz mountain railway in Switzerland, connecting the village of Brienz with the summit of the Rothhorn. It is open to visitors this summer. It is run on the toothed wheel system. It starts close by the shores of Lake Brienz and winds up the mountain past Geldried, Hausstadt, and Oberst-Staffel and the incline is one metre in four. The carriages are partly closed and partly open, and each compartment has two benches, seating four persons a side. The ascent of the Rothhorn on horseback used to take five hours. The time of the round trip by railway is three hours.

Good Telephoning Languages.

A telephone expert has been making a critical analysis of the adaptability of various languages for transmission over the telephone wire. Chinese is pronounced the easiest tongue for telephone purposes. It is principally monosyllabic, and is made up of simply rising and falling inflections. The ruggedness of German does not impair its merit for telephoning purposes as much as might be imagined. The French tongue is damned with faint praise, since it is "almost as sibilant as English," but the guttural, though musical, Welsh comes out of the test with flying colors.—[New York Voice.

Largest Boat for Fresh Water.

The largest boat ever built on or for fresh water will soon be under construction at West Bay City, Mich. It will be 360 feet keel and 45 feet wide. Her extreme length will be nearly 400 feet, and she will carry on 16 feet of water not less than 4,500 tons dead weight. This is said to be much more than the average cargo of salt water steamers, and for the same draught is without precedent. When projected improvements in canals are completed she will carry over 6,000 tons. She will have a speed of thirteen miles an hour, and will be ready for service next spring.

Silk Culture in California.

The ladies of Petaluma have organized a company to purchase and handle all the silk cocoons produced in California. The idea is to develop the whole business of silk production and manufacture in California instead of sending our cocoons East for sale. Silk will no doubt eventually become one of the great industries of California. Like France our conditions are favorable for carrying on all the processes from feeding the worm to the finished article.—[San Francisco Bulletin.

"STATISTICS show that 10,000 people employed in the railroad service are either killed or disabled for life every year in the United States," says H. W. Harris, of Kansas City. "This is an enormous death and casualty rate, and if it originated from any other cause it would set all the sentimentalists and philanthropists wild. It exceeds by far the number killed and wounded in nearly every battle of the civil war, with few exceptions. The country is terribly shocked by a railroad accident in which a half dozen or more people lose their lives, but very little attention is paid to the list of casualties among railroad employees, which is greater by thousands than that of the travelers on the roads. When a smash-up occurs and a few people are injured every crank in the United States bobs up with a denunciation of the carelessness of the road's management and a suggestion as to how to avert accidents in the future. Why don't these people pay a little attention to the deaths that accrue to the thousands of men while in the discharge of their duties as railway employees and conjure some method to remedy the defects in the system which cause them? Something more than air-brakes and automatic couplers is needed to make the work of the railroad man less hazardous, and perhaps the statistics to which I refer will set the people to thinking."

SHE LACKED A PENNY.

How a Lady With a Bank Account Had to Act as Newsboy.

There are some things more embarrassing than to simply be without money, says a New York paper. One of these is to be a Harlem lady down town with four cents. Nine miles from a seventh floor nest and short one cent is worse than Sheridan 20 miles away on a thoroughbred horse. A lady who lives in Harlem and is accustomed to spending her small change in contiguous shopping districts found herself in this unfortunate predicament a day or two ago. She didn't make the discovery until she had reached the platform of the elevated railroad to return home—then she almost fainted. She had purchased an evening paper as she came up and was short just that one cent. She had overtraded. The amount was small, but the deal was quite as disastrous in her case as if she had been short 500 shares of Reading when the coal combine got hold of it. She felt through everything composing her costume likely to contain money, and added and subtracted and multiplied and divided, but only the four cents remained. Conscious of the scowls of the cold, cynical gateman and the curiosity of those who noticed her at all, she modestly withdrew from the stair, not however, before a gentleman lifted his hat politely and inquired if she had lost anything.

"N—no; oh, no!—thank you!" she had replied confusedly, and got away.

She was neither good-looking nor young. It is painful to admit this, but it is necessary for the truth of history and to show why she didn't go right along through and have a dozen gentlemen to assist her. Being neither good-looking nor young and and accustomed to the seclusion of Harlem, she was exceedingly timid of the world that roars and seethes in lower Broadway. It was after 4 o'clock, and the few acquaintances she could think of had gone home. she felt certain. When she paused at the bottom of the elevated steps her knees knocked together so violently she could hardly stand up. Her first thought was the boy who sold her the paper—perhaps he'd take it back.

"Awe! w'at are ye given' me?" said the boy when this was suggested.

"I'm giving you the paper, if you'll give me back that cent—I—I—need it to go home, and"——(Oh, the humiliating confession!)

"Rats! Come off yer perch now, old woman! I ain't no chump!"

"Old woman!" Gracious heavens! All for one cent, too—and she with a bank account and a husband with a bank account and three children with a bank account. It was dreadful, but she was desperate. If this boy wouldn't take back the paper she would have to beg one cent of somebody, and that—oh, dear! Such horrible people do that every day and nobody would believe her! So she pleaded with the boy to buy the paper.

"Here—give me a paper!" said a man of the crowd, gruffly shoving a cent into her hand. He had just come along and caught at the first paper extended as he made for the stairs; but as he put the penny in her hand he noted, half blindly, that the hand was white and soft and the fingers wore handsome rings. He had reached the second step before this got lodgment in his busy brain, and then he looked back and said:

"Well, I'm dashed! I didn't know there was so much money in the newspaper business!"

The poor, blushing lady, clutching her cent, hurried across to the other stair and reached home to fall into hysterics when she told her husband. And he, the brute, almost has hysterics every time he tells of it.

THE movement that has sprung up all over the country for good roads is now taking the shape of a demand that there be a road-making exhibit of some kind at the World's Fair. If it is merely frightful examples that are needed Illinois can furnish all of them.

THE druggist who mistakes morphine for quinine has reappeared in New York. He is almost on a par with the man who rocks the boat.

A Philadelphia church is making trouble because its pastor's misfit set of false teeth interfere with his enunciation.

Mrs. Richardson.

My Wife Was **miserable all the time** with **kidney complaint** but began improving when she had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla one week, and after taking three bottles was perfectly cured. I had **Heart Failure, Catarrh** and **Liver Complaint.** Could not sleep, bloated badly, had pains in my back, ringing noises in my ears. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave immediate benefit, sound sleep and good health." H. C. RICHARDSON, Siloam, N. Y.

Hood's Pills cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indigestion. Bill or cases and all Liver troubles.

"German Syrup"

Mr. Albert Hartley of Hudson, N. C., was taken with Pneumonia. His brother had just died from it. When he found his doctor could not rally him he took one bottle of German Syrup and came out sound and well. Mr. S. B. Gardiner, Clerk with Druggist J. E. Barr, Aurora, Texas, prevented a bad attack of pneumonia by taking German Syrup in time. He was in the business and knew the danger. He used the great remedy—Boschee's German Syrup—for lung diseases.

Magnets.

Some very interesting experiments have been carried out in this country with two immense magnets made from two large Rodman guns. A crowbar which was applied to the magnet required the combined force of four strong men to tear it away. A handful of tacks thrown in the opposite direction immediately flew back and attached themselves to the magnet. Several 15 inch cannon balls, solid, and as much as a strong man could lift, were held suspended in the air, one under the other. The most amusing experiment was made with a sledge hammer. When one tried to wield it in a direction opposite to to the magnet, he felt as though he were trying to hit a blow with a long feather in a gale of wind.

Sample Package Mailed Free.
Address *Small* Bile Beans, New York.

Platform scales were the invention of Thaddeus Fairbanks, in 1831.

Will do good in almost every case of sickness —*Small* Bile Beans.

President Harrison receives his salary in monthly installments.

J. F. SMITH & CO., New York City: Gentlemen—I find Bile Beans *Small* to be perfection, and cannot get along without them in the house. Please find enclosed 50c., for which kindly send 2 bottles. MRS. A. A. TOBIAS, Caverdale, Cal.

There are over 15,000 Masonic lodges in existence.

Complexion cleared with *Small* Bile Beans.

A horse was killed by bees at Leslie, Ga. recently.

MANY persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

The deepest perpendicular shaft is in the Kuttenberg mine in Bohemia, 3778 feet deep.

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

There are said to be 2,800,000 bee-hives in the United States.

LADIES needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

Japan is said to have apple trees only four inches in height, which produces fruit about the size of currants.

THE principal causes of sick headache, biliousness and cold chills are found in the stomach and liver. Cured by Beecham's Pills.

The largest Masonic library building and the only Masonic library in the world are at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

SYRUP of FIGS.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off.
The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

Bile Beans
Small

Positively cure Sick-headache. 40 to the bottle. Price 25c. Reliable. Economical. Sold by druggists

ALL THE SAME, ALWAYS.

SPRAINS.
MT. PLEASANT, TEXAS, June 20, 1888.
Suffered 8 months with strain of back; could not walk straight; used two bottles of **St. Jacobs Oil,** was cured. No pain in 18 months.
M. J. WALLACE.

SAINT JACOBS OIL TRY IT

BRUISES.
PITTSBURG, PA., 302 Wylie Ave., Jan. 29, '87.
One of my workmen fell from a ladder, he sprained and bruised his arm very badly. He used **St. Jacobs Oil** and was cured in four days.
FRANZ X. GOELZ.

A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,
Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,
Impaired digestion, gout, bilious-headache. **SWAMP-ROOT** cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,
Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.
At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa
which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons prone to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE with each meal. Price, by mail, 1 grass (2 bottles) 96c. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.
Agents Wanted: EIGHTY per cent profit.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

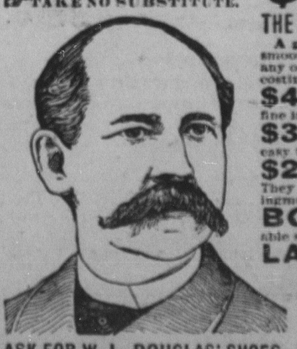
PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.

Fine Blooded Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Sporting Dogs for Sale. Catalogues with 150 engravings, free. N. P. Boyer & Co., Coatesville, Pa.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION.

BNU 35

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



ASK FOR W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, *that will not rip,* fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.
$4 and $5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at these prices. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $8 to $12.
$3. 50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.
$2. 50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.
BOYS' $2 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at these prices.
LADIES' $3 Hand-Sewed, $2.50, $2 and $1.75 Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.
CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes with out W. L. Douglas' name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretenses.
Agents Wanted: EIGHTY per cent profit.
Postage free. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for Catalogue. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. SEPS. 1.

THE RACKET.

"When the June bugs go a dancing,
On the ceiling and the wall,
And in melodies entrancing,
From the fence the pussies call,
While the 'skeeters are a humming,
All the night into your ear,
Don't believe that summer's coming,
For it's then already here."

SPECIAL,

Third Annual Clearance Sale, commencing to-day, July 15. and ends August 13, 1892.

Our regular customers understand what that means—if U don't Kno,

KOM AND C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

A Curiosity.

Mr. Shannon Boal this week handed to the reporter a curiosity in the shape of a potato which he found in his cellar among others. The potato has two others growing from it, one about one-fourth the size of the original and in a healthful growing condition. Mr. Boal says this explodes the theory that nothing will grow except planted, and from the specimen handed us he is right too.

Repair the Walks.

In a few days we will be right in the midst of the patrons picnic, with thousands of strangers in the town. The walks and pavements in the borough are not in the best condition and those having a walk in dilapidated condition should repair same and thus avoid a probable accident. Fix them up.

Improving Slowly.

Mr. John Foreman, who had the bones of his ankle broken a short time ago by a horse throwing him and then falling on him, is gradually improving and with careful attention expects to be out soon again.

Farm Sold.

Mr. D. C. Keller has sold his farm east of Centre Hall, to a Mr. Kaufman, at $101 per acre, the farm has fine new buildings, and contains 57 acres.

PERSONAL.

——Miss Puella Dornblaser visited in Centre Hall on Monday.

——W. J. Underwood, of Bellefonte, was in town on Monday.

——Miss Beulah Brisbin is taking in the sights at Williams Grove this week.

——Miss Fannie Hoffer, of Huntingdon, visited at the home of Mr. J. D. Murray last week.

——Mr. George Weaver, a prominent citizen of Rebersburg, was the guest of his brother-in-law, Simon Harper, over Sunday.

——Mr. John Stoner, president of tne Millheim bank, was in Centre Hall on Tuesday, circulating among his friends.

——Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Mitterling, and Mr. and Mrs. William Mitterling, returned home a few days ago from a tour of the famous summer resorts.

——Miss Emma Foster and Miss Jennie Anspach, of Mifflinburg, were entertained at the hospitable home of Mr. J. H. Odenkirk, at Old Fort, over Sunday.

——It may be the last chance you will ever have to see Kellar the Magician, so go to Bellefonte next Wednesday evening September 7th, and see him.

——Mrs. Lizzie Lingle, living a few miles west of town, has been confined to the house with an attack of dysentery, the past week, but at present is slowly improving.

——Mrs. Maggie Davis and daughter Miss Anna Harrisburger departed last week for their home in Baltimore after a few weeks' visit at the home of Jacob Harpster.

——James H. Lohr, who holds a clerkship in the P. R. R. Auditors' Department at Philadelphia, arrived in Centre Hall last week with his family, on his annual vacation. He and family are domiciled at the home of his father on Church street.

——Col. Wm. Shortledge, of Bellefonte, delivered a very intersting address, at the Mt. Gretna Farmers' Encampment, Aug. 23, as President of the Penn'a Retail Implement Dealers' Association. Col. Shortledge is a public spirited gentleman of broad views, unselfish in his ideas and shuns claptrap in his expressions at all times—advocates what is right and for the general good.

SNAKE BITTEN.

A RATTLESNAKE GETS IN ITS DEADLY WORK.

Will Fetterolf Bitten on the Finger By a Rattlesnake. Prompt Treatment.

On Wednesday shortly after noon, Will Fetterolf, son of Mr. Howard Fetterolf, was bitten on the finger by a rattlesnake and by the proper and prompt application of remedies he will suffer no serious consequences from the bite.

Will is a young man about eighteen years of age and has been working on the farm for George Emerick, about two miles east of Centre Hall. On Wednesday with George he was engaged in hauling slab wood to Centre Hall from the saw mill of Huyett & Meyer. At the time they were loading the wagon from a pile of the slabs near the mill. Will reached down to the pile to throw some wood on the wagon, when a rattlesnake, which had lain hidden among the wood, struck at him and fastened its deadly fangs in the forefinger of his right hand. The fangs sunk so deeply in the flesh that the snake could not loosen them at once and by the sudden jerk made by Will, the snake was drawn from the hole and hung dangling from his finger, but it soon loosened its hold and dropped off.

A man was quickly dispatched to Centre Hall for medical assistance, and a quantity of whiskey. A ligature was bound around the finger. A large amount of whiskey was poured into him and the wound cauterized. His hand swelled up to an enormous size, but the prompt application of antidotes prevented the poison from entering his system. This morning, Thursday, he is somewhat better and is hoped will recover.

The snake was a large one and during the excitement at the time succeeded in making its escape.

TAKING UP THE MAINS.

Church Street Being Torn Up By the Water Company.

Several workmen have been engaged the past week in digging up the water main on Church street in order to have them cleared of the rust which has formed therein and greatly impeded the flow of water. The pipes were laid in 1875 and since then the residents have planted shade trees over the ditch, which makes the removal of the pipes somewhat difficult. In order to avoid future complications, the water company will replace the mains several feet out on the street from the old position and thus save the trees.

An Interesting Decision.

In the case of an agent seeking to recover goods unpaid for, and which were sold under leases by the installment plan, a decision was rendered this week by Judge Dean, of Blair county, in regard to the validity of leases under which household goods, pianos, organs, etc., are disposed of. The Judge decreed that with these leases, in case the payment on the goods was not made the seller could proceed to the house where the article in question was and have it removed. He could not, however, in case his ingress was barred, make a forcible entry, but in that instance his redress lay in securing writs of trover and conversion or a writ of replevin.

Read All Sides.

The most foolish thing that any man can do, says the Altoona *Tribune*, is to discontinue his subscription to a newspaper because he does not agree with its opinions. It never does the paper any harm and it deprives him of what ought to be a stimulating mental exercise—the opportunity of contrasting his own views with those of other men. In fact, every man who can afford it ought to take several newspapers, he should be especially glad of the opportunity of reading those opinions he regards as heretical. For if he is right he can easily detect the error of the other side, and if he is wrong he sooner he knows it the better.

Exhibit at Williams Grove.

Huyett, Meyer & Boozer will present their products at Williams Grove in a very commendable manner. Two cornplanters were manufactured for the express purpose of putting on exhibition by the firm and they are as neat and handsome as could be done, being finely painted and finished. D. J. Meyer will declare the merits of the planters to the patrons at Williams Grove.

New Hats.

Having received a fine line of new hats, bonnets, and sailers, for the fall season, an inspection of the same as to price, quality and style is requested.

MRS. CORA B. BOOB,
Centre Hall.

Bodies Still Being Found.

It is over three years since the great flood at Johnstown, yet on Wednesday afternoon the body of a woman was found under the sand.

——Don't fail to go to Bellefonte September 7th, and see Kellar the Magician.

THE SWENGLE CASE.

Everything Strongly Against the Snyder County Young Man.

Colonel A. W. Potter, of Selinsgrove, is the leading counsel for the prosecution in the Swengle poisoning case which will come up for trial at Middleburg in September. Last Saturday he was in Lewisburg, says the Saturday *News*, and took dinner at the Cameron House. To a *News* representative, with whom he conversed, Snyder's able barrister gave it as his opinion that he had the clearest kind of a case against Swengel. From the facts that have thus far been established it would appear that Swengel did not administer the poison with his own hands, but placed it in his wife's way knowing that she would take it under the belief that it was morphine. In this case we are told the crime would be a grade less than murder in the first degree, and he might escape the law's vengeance on the scaffold and get a life sentence or something less.

Mr. Potter also informed our reporter that justice would reach out and wring the neck of Charles Haines' murderer within a year as the guilty parties are now practically run down.

Road Sign Boards.

There is a stringent law on this subject fixing the manner in which supervisors shall do this work and describing how those index boards shall be inscribed to impart necessary information for travelers on such highways. As is usual with the performance of those public duties, they are willfully neglected because the public do not make complaint to the proper source, the courts, where only they can secure redress. It may with truth be written that no defect on highways in the country and streets in cities is more calculated to elicit from strangers contemptuous criticisms on such localities as that of inelligible index boards pointing the way on township roads and giving the names of streets in boroughs and cities. To assure the possession of such conveniences where they are not furnished as the law directs, the public need only apply to the courts to have them promptly supplied.—*Ex.*

Hicks' Prediction for September.

September will open pleasant, with perhaps very cool nights northward, Venus, the producer of extremes in tempature has the center of her period on the 7th. This will excite the reactionary 3d and 4th into heat, storms and sudden, severe change. From 7th to 12th is a period of equinoctial danger on land and sea. Many good rains during this period, and cool weather, with frost to the north, will follow. Warm days with electrical storms on 14th and 15th. The 19th to 23d is a decidely marked storm period. The Sun squarely on our equator with Moon between us. Watch 20th, 21st and 22d. Explained in September *Word and Works*. The 26th is the center of two to three days disturbances. Month will end warm, with storms forming in the West.

Married at Johnstown.

On the 28th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. G. W. W. Amick, of the Trinity Lutheran church, Mr. W. A. Slick, of St. Clair, Bedford county, Pa., and Miss Lillian Krise, of Johnstown, Pa. The bride is the daughter of Prof. W. A. Krise, who removed from Spring Mills to Johnstown only a short time ago to accept a position tendered him in the schools. The many friends of the family will be pleased to learn of this union and the newly-wedded couple will have the best wishes of all.

Reunion of the 148th Regiment.

The surviving members of the 148th Regiment are invited to be present at the reunion of the Second corps at Washington, during the Grand Army of the Republic Encampment this month. This regiment was organized in this county, and in the proximity of Centre Hall a great many members still reside.

Singular Disease Among Horses.

A new disease prevails among horses in the vicinity of Philipsburg. The lower portion of the horses legs swell to an immense size and the afflicted animals lose their appetite. In some instances the horses become crazed and can scarcely be subdued. As yet no remedy has been found for the disease, which has been prevailing in the eastern part of the State for some time.

Council Meeting.

The council will meet on Friday evening next, in 'Squire Boal's office and business relative to the coming picnic will be transacted. If you have any complaint to make or grievance, go to the meeting and be heard.

Live Stock for Sale.

During grange picnic week, at Centre Hall, there will be on exhibition and for sale a lot of Durham cows, springers and calves, also some sheep. All western stock.

sep1-2t D. C. KELLER.

——A full line of latest styles in gents furnishing goods has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A bargain in every purchase made.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

STRUCK BY A COPPERHEAD.

A Copperhead Snake Fastens Its Fangs in the Dress of a Lady.

Mrs. Neff, the esteemed wife of Mr. Lafayette Neff, about two miles west of Centre Hall, above Earlystown, had a hair-raising experience one day last week which she will not soon forget.

Mrs. Neff had entertained a lady friend at her home and when her friend departed Mrs. Neff accompanied her to the gate. In the yard the grass was of some depth and while standing in the yard in conversation with her friend, Mrs. Neff felt a tug or a pull at her dress. She glanced around and discovered to her horror that a snake had struck at her and had fastened its fangs in the folds of her dress, which was of a woolen texture, and from which the venomous reptile could not extract its fangs.

She screamed and the men about the house quickly came to her assistance, but it was not without some trouble the snake was loosened from its position and dispatched. Mrs. Neff showed great nerve during this interesting and trying ordeal, and congratulates herself upon her narrow escape. The snake was a copperhead and had lain hidden in the grass.

To the Tent Holders and Patrons of Grange Park.

By your kindness and patronage last year at our Picnic Store, we are encouraged to again make an effort, not only to please your eye but satisfy your taste.

We are making every effort in our power to far surpass our last year's display, in addition to which we will have in stock a complete line of camp supplies, in the line of Groceries, Provisions, etc. It will not be necessary for you to bring anything in this line along with you as we shall be pleased to supply you by calling at your tent morning and evening to receive your orders and then make prompt delivery. Hold your orders until we call or if you prefer present them at the store.

We will occupy the same building as last year, in company with Mr. Harry Chaapel, the popular Central Pennsylvania Florist, of Williamsport, who will have a fine and large exhibit of Plants, Flowers, Seeds, etc., receiving choice cut flowers every morning during the week.

WOLF & CRAWFORD.

A Grain of Wheat Killed Him.

Adam Gingery, a married man whose residence was in Pine Creek township, Clinton county, died Sunday morning after an illness of but a few days. He took sick on Wednesday and there appearing to be some obstruction of his bowels that could not be removed by the effort of his physicians, a post mortem examination was made. The examination disclosed the fact that a grain of wheat was lodged in an elongation of one of the bowels, and that had caused his death. That portion of the intentines in which the grain of wheat had lodged is known to physicians as the "appendix vermiforis," and is apparently useless so far as medical knowledge goes. In this instance the grain of wheat that caused the man's death had produced ulceration, which had eaten through and peritonitis resulted.

Pennsylvania 100 Years Ago.

Pennsylvania 100 years ago had a population of 434,373. Now, 100 years later, it has 5,250,014, twelve times as many. When the first census was taken Virginia was the most populous State in the Union and Pennsylvania second. Now Virginia is fifteenth. Virginia was a proud and haughty Commonwealth, which accounts, no doubt, for her fall. Pennsylvania is still second, and has not wavered from that place except twice in 1810 and 1820, when she was third. New York started in at the fifth place, but since 1820 has led the procession. Pennsylvania is gaining on her, however, and may yet lead the procession.

Must Hunt Some Other Subject.

The factional quarrel in the school board having been settled and an instructor secured, the curb stone lawyers must now hunt up some other subject upon which they can ventilate their ideas. If the town is not run according to their notions, it may and will go to the d——l, so they think.

Charter Granted.

The State College water Company, State College, capital, $10,000, was granted a charter at the State Department yesterday. Directors: John W. Steward, W. C. Patterson, State College; William Foster, Lewisburg; Thomas Foster, Philadelphia; William Whitmer, Sunbury; J. D. Shugarts, Bellefonte.

Broke His Ribs.

Rev. S. G. Shannon, of Philadelphia, well known in Lutheran circles in this place, had two of his ribs broken last week, by falling over the back of a chair, while reaching to the top of a book case.

——A guarantee goes with all goods purchased at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and when a purchase is made it can be depended upon as reliable.

——At Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, all the latest styles in foot wear are kept in stock and at prices lower than elsewhere.

HERE AND THERE.

EPITOME OF NEWS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

A Child Receives Injuries From a Runaway Which Causes its Death. Other News About the Valley.

Last Wednesday afternoon a serious accident occurred on the road between Bellefonte and Pleasant Gap, and a child was so severely injured that its death occurred only a short time after.

Mrs. William Gross, residing in Pleasant Gap, with a small child and a boy who was acting as driver, were driving on the road between Bellefonte and Pleasant Gap, when the horse took fright and ran away with them.

Mrs. Gross in her efforts to save the child was either thrown from the buggy or attempted to jump out with the child in her arms. Mrs. Gross was severely injured and the child so much so that it died in a day or so afterward.

The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon. Interment being made in the cemetery at Centre Hall, Rev. Fischer, of the Lutheran church officiated in the services.

The Cow Bell.

The following is a nice piece of sentiment: "The old cow bell with its own solitary note is not devoid of music. It has charms that thrill the soul. To the farmers' boy it is more than music. When he has gone from the old farm to the noisy city, where life is absorbed with trade and commerce, if he hears the swelling notes of the old cow bell in some rural district, as they float on the evening breezes, memories both sad and pleasing come rushing upon him. His hair may be white as the frost, his eyes dim with age, yet at the sound of the old cow bell he will momentarily lose his parent self, his soul will seem to take full control of him, and he becomes a boy again. His feelings are not of mortal character and his thoughts are of the happy days of childhood.

Saw His Dead Mother.

The Middleburg *Post* tells of a young man in Snyder county whose mother died several years ago and left him several thousand dollars which he was spending in riotous living. The other evening he came home from a picnic quite drunk and during the night went out to the pump for a drink of water. Just as he reached the pump his mother appeared before him. He was somewhat excited at the apparition and went back to his room without getting the coveted drink. His mother followed him up stairs and remained by his side until morning. The next morning found him a changed man. He declares he will never touch another drop of liquor and that he will lead a correct Christian life, and his friends believe he means what he says.

Changes Its Colors.

The Lock Haven *Democrat* is responsible for the following: One of the horses of the city team has donned its usual summer coat. There is something peculiar about this particular equine. In winter it is a black horse. As warm weather approaches the horse gradually changes color until about at this time the transformation shows a beautiful roan horse. When Boreas again begins to blow and howl through the trees the roan shade vanishes and again the coat of the horse is black.

Exchange of Pulpits.

There will be an exchange of Presbyterian pulpits, next Sabbath. Rev. Dr. Laurie, of Bellefonte, will preach at Spring Mills in the morning and at Centre Hall in the afternoon—filling Rev. Baskerville's appointments. Rev. Baskerville will preach in Dr. Laurie's church at Bellefonte, same day, morning and evening.

Want Sunday Mail.

An application has been made to the Postoffice Department for a Sunday mail for Bellefonte, the same to consist of an outgoing mail in the morning and an incoming one in the evening. The mail to be carried by pony express to and from Lock Haven, a distance of over twenty-five miles.

Death of George Ard.

George Ard, one of Pine Grove Mills old and well known citizens died on Saturday, August 20th, after a prolonged illness. He leaves a wife and two sons, Joseph and Wilson Ard, and two daughters. Mrs. Ard, Sr., is the mother of ex-treasurer Cyrus Goss' wife, of Centre Hall.

Hack License.

The council at its next meeting will endeavor to pass an ordinance taxing all foreign hacks running in the borough during the week of the picnic. A former council had passed one but it was in such a bungled shape that it could not be enforced, and it was repealed.

——Lewins' stock of spring and summer clothing is unequaled in the county. He has a larger stock than ever to select from and of latest styles and cuts The prices never were as low.

——THE REPORTER $1.50 per year.

Resolution of Thanks.

Whereas, It hath pleased God to induce people to contribute a part of their means to erect churches, wherein to praise His holy name.

Be it resolved, That we the members of the Trinity Evangelical Lutheran church of Coburn, Pa., do hereby express our sincere thanks to the benevolent person or persons unknown to us, who donated the beautiful carpet for the aisles and chancel of said church, and the matting for the vestibule of the same.

Be it resolved, That we tender our thanks to the persons who donated the table cover, for the use of said church.

Be it resolved, That our thanks be extended to all persons who have given their aid and voluntary contributions at various times, for the building of said church edifice while in course of construction.

Resolved, That the above resolutions be published in the Lutheran *Observer*, the Millheim *Journal* and the CENTRE REPORTER, and that they shall be inserted on the minutes of said church.

J. F. GARTHOFF.
Secretary.

An Important Pension Law.

An important pension law has passed the Senate. It provides that those who have, in the time of duty, lost an arm at the shoulder joint or a leg at the hip joint, or who have been totally disabled in the same, shall be entitled to a pension of $55 a month, that those who have lost an arm at or above the elbow or knee, or a leg at or above the knee, or who shall have been totally disabled in the same, or who shall have lost an arm below the elbow or a leg below the knee, and suffer from total or partial stiffness of the joint, or other cause which makes the stump useless, shall be entitled to a pension of $45 a month, and that those who have lost a hand of foot, or who shall have been totally disabled in the same shall be entitled to a pension of $36 per month. No fees whatever are to be paid to the pension attorneys or claim agents under this act.

The Game Laws.

For the benefit of hunters and others we give a synopsis of the game laws of this State, as follows: Turkeys, Oct. 15 to Jan. 1; Ducks, Sept. 1 to May 1; Plover, July 15 to Jan. 1; Woodcock, July 4 to Jan. 1; Quail, Nov. 1 to Dec. 15; Ruffled Grouse or Pheasant, Oct. 1 to Jan. 1; Rail and Reed birds, Sept. 1 to Dec. 15; Elk and Deer, Oct. 1 to Dec. 15; Squirrels, Sept. 1 to Jan. 1; Hares and Rabbits, Nov. 1 to Jan. 1.

Take Note of This.

The Stephenson College of Business and Shorthand, Williamsport, Pa., is boarding its students at $2.92 a week. Send for catalogue. aug25-2t

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

——Boom-de-ay. Subscribe for the REPORTER for the campaign.

——If you want a light spring and summer overcoat, the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can satisfy your wants in a most satisfactory manner to you, both in price and quality.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

New wheat	75
Wheat	80
Rye	65
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	16
Eggs	15
Lard	7
Shoulders	9
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Sides	8

Serges . .

Serges for the coming season are strictly in it; we have same in different weaves and weights.

All the late styles in Dress Goods at popular prices.

Three cents for a cake of regular five-cent Toilet Soap.

Have you seen our new patterns in Satines?

Canton Flannels—best values—at lowest prices.

Samples of goods sent for your asking.

Silkalenes—Laces and Heavy Curtins—and all the fixings.

We are sole agents for Bellefonte for the W. C. C. Corsets—the finest in the world for the price.

Have you tried "Garman's Pride" Corsets at 50c?

Hemp Rope for Banners, Rugs, Tables, etc.

Large stock of Umbrellas—new shapes in Handles.

Our 15c (boxed) Writing Paper is the equal of that of many places that ask 15c a box.

Bicycles sold on the easy payment plan. None but high grade wheels.

Two pairs of fine black or cream colored hose for 25c—or 13c per pair.

C O R S E T S

Garmans.